

The Nationalist.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

Vol. 1.

San Francisco, Saturday, May 24, 1873.

No. 21.

THE NATIONALIST.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—BY THE—

NATIONALIST PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE—No. 5 POST STREET, (Up Stairs.)

All Communications must be Addressed to the Business Manager.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$3 00
10 copies to one address, one year, \$30 00
Single copies, 10 cts.

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

N. B.—Special terms to newspaper dealers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square, (eight lines of this type) per month; except under conditions that will warrant a reduction or justify an advance.

Charges on Local Advertisements due on the day following the issue of the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstance will any advertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

THE EMPTY SLEEVE.

[BY MICHAEL SCANTON.]

[An ex-soldier, applying at one of the Departments for a position, being asked for his endorsements, pointed to his empty sleeve.]

You ask me by whose favored names

I sue for grace to earn my bread?

Good sir, I base my humble claims

Not on the living but the dead!

My story's one of honest blood,

I cannot spin fine threads, nor weave

Fair lines into apparent good;

My "backing" in my empty sleeve!

When Peace fled, cowering, through the land,

And war had drawn his visor down,

And fratricide, with blade and brand,

Went roaming, red-lipped, up and down,

I took my rifle from the wall—

Nor paused to ask some magnate's leave;

And followed Freedom's battle call;

My bounty was this empty sleeve.

Alone I've paced the moonlit snows,

The foe's challenge in mine ear,

And with each dawn of battle rose

Unawed, though Death, was standing near.

When shrieking carnage madly tore

Our serried ranks from morn to eve,

Where rapid ran red with gore,

'Twas there I won my empty sleeve!

Endorsements, see across my cheek!

A rebel clash at Malvern Hill,

Blood red and deep! Does that not speak

More eloquent than palmed quill?

And this, 'twas on the death-long charge,

Piump through the breast! Feel and believe!

Dumb honors these, not worn at large—

Reserve to back my empty sleeve!

But nature cast my soul too wide

To suit the politician's plan;

I fought with patriotic pride!

I voted like an honest man!

The soldier's now a wreck of war,

The ballot but a make-believe;

Two thievish hands are better far

Than honor and an empty sleeve!

One hour of throbbing war outweighs

With all its dread sublimity,

A cycle of these plotting days

When fear can crowd out chivalry.

When like a beggar we must wait,

With honor's scars, from morn to eve,

That "Shoddy," at his golden gate,"

May patronize the empty sleeve!

Oh, happy they whose souls leaped forth

Upon the battle's rushing breath;

The fair hands of the glowing North

Bestrewn their royal roads to death!

'Twas better sleep in hallowed earth

Than shatter thus to mope and grieve,

The low esteem for manly worth

'E'en gloried with an empty sleeve!

Base thoughts avault! I'll stand erect;

For all the dead march by my side,

My soul shall hold its self-respect

'E'en though my country's faith has died!

'E'en though the privilege of place

To me's denied, I'll still believe

There's beauty in a war-worn face

And honor in an empty sleeve!

The foregoing subject with the appropriate heading

"Our National Heroes" was suggested to Mr. Scanlon

by the treatment received by Captain O'Connor, an Irish

American soldier who was distinguished for his gal-

lantry during the late war.

Ireland.

Pope Hennessy, who in reward of his "patriotic" services as an Irish member of Parliament, was appointed governor of Sierra Leone, has returned to Ireland, and is spoken of now as "His Excellency." The Dublin Freeman congratulates him on having "reflected honor on Ireland by the able manner in which he discharged important functions" among the West African niggers. Mr. Hennessy now goes to the Bahamas to be English Governor there, "reflect honor," and so forth.

The Commissioners of Skibbereen have made considerable improvements in the Town Hall. The popularity of the constabulary in the neighborhood is next to nil.

We are astonished to find any writer for the Dublin Daily Telegraph so grossly ignorant of what one may meet on this portion of the Pacific coast, and what he may be exempt from, as to print the following:—In California they

are so much annoyed with mosquitoes and fleas that a physician advises, first a bath in a solution of soft soap and treacle, then a sprinkle of sawdust on the head, after which the patient should take to his bed and maintain perfect repose. If that was intended as wit, it is of the invisible kind; and if as fact, we have to say that if the writer had tried to pervert the truth, he could not have succeeded better.

The crow-bar brigade is at work again in Kerry. Thirty persons have been left homeless, under circumstances of peculiar hardship and injustice, in one small town-land—that of Di-reenamuckalough.

The Scotch Fusilier Guards, having a few weeks since arrived in Ireland, complain bitterly of the hardship they endured in marching six miles from Kingstown to Dublin, although a railroad connects both places.

"The arrest of several officers of the Dublin law courts, charged with serious frauds, is hourly expected." Such is the news: we are afraid it is too good to be true.

At the Queenstown Petty Sessions, fifteen seamen, belonging to the Liverpool ship Edwards, were charged with mutiny. It appeared that shortly after leaving Liverpool for Galois with a cargo of coals, the crew refused to work, alleging that the ship was unseaworthy, and forced the captain to put into Queenstown, where the latter had them arrested. The men, put in a statement, alleging that the rigging was worn and defective, that the stays and reefing were not safe, and that the ship aloft was like a log ship. The defendants were sentenced to eight weeks imprisonment each. That they preferred to risking shipwreck round Cape Horn.

The County Dublin Grand Jury heard an application under the Peace Preservation Act, from the husband and sons of Mrs. Harriet O'Neill, who was murdered at her own door in Rathgar, in May last. The claim was for £9,000, and it was opposed by the Commissioners of the Rathgar and other townships, on the ground that the murder, which was undoubtedly agrarian, had not arisen out of anything done by the deceased lady in Dublin, but out of her unhappy relations with her tenants in Tullamore. The Grand Jury awarded compensation to the amount of £500 to Mrs. O'Neill's husband, but nothing to the sons.

The Rev. Mr. O'Keefe, who refused to obey his Bishop, and created what is styled the Cal-lan Scandal, has been dismissed from his position as School Manager by the Commissioners of Education. The Reverend gentleman has been heard of a good deal lately, and will probably be heard of a good deal hereafter. Mr. Bouverie has brought up the matter in the House of Commons.

The new Jury laws which went into operation last January are considered by the officials much too good for Ireland, and, accordingly, the Government has issued a Commission of inquiry with the motive of "improving" them. The improvement will probably consist in a return to the old system under which "packing" was a very simple operation.

The Lord Lieutenant, envied by the 4th Dragoons, the 6th Foot, and a large body of police, went down through Wexford to "open" the Grenore Harbor and Railroad, and renew his lying assertion that the prosperity of Ireland is daily increasing. Though opposed to lying and ultra-loyal demonstrations, we are glad that Wexford has another railroad and another harbor.

The venerated and patriotic Dr. MacHale is, as usual, active in his large-hearted charity, and doing all he can to mitigate the famine in the Western Islands.

Michael McCann, charged with having stolen certain stamps from documents in the Four Courts, Dublin, has been committed for trial.

The Rev. Professor Barlow of Trinity College delivered a national lecture in the University on April 26th. His subject was "Ireland from 1792 to 1800," and because he treated it patriotically, the Irishman calls it a "Home Rule" lecture.

The paternal government located at the Castle of Dublin turns the deafest of ears to the tales of distress in the islands of Boin and Shark.

The Irish and English Republicans through Mr. Merriman, solicitor, took out summonses on the 24th ult. at the Bow street Police office, London, against the following persons on indictments to be appended, charging them with violation of the neutrality laws, and various illegal acts done, in favor of Don Carlos. First, against Edward Fitzpatrick, calling himself Brigadier-General Edward Beamish, President of the London Carlist Committee; Second, Edward Hay Allen, calling himself Mayor Charles Edward Stuart, secretary to the committee; Third, a person calling himself Comte F. de la Cronel de Prez, secretary to the committee; Fourth, a person named Parcell, sole proprietor of the Westminster Gazette; and Fifth, Edward Tertius Whitfield, the publisher of the same. Before this is settled, we expect to hear of the Carlists themselves being reduced to submission.

The three-year-olds and four-year-olds, like the Digger Indians of California, have almost disappeared from existence; but a small remnant of the three barbarous classes remains. It is singular that a noble county—as Limerick admittedly is—should be disgraced by having any corner of it the abode of faction fighters. In the district of New Pallas, it appears there are few men except Red Fox Gillooley who has not marks on his head and elsewhere. On the 23d ult., this worthy, the leader of the three-year-olds, was forced on the witness table to help the lawyers to convict some prisoners charged with an over-fondness for breaking the people's heads. The Fox could not be caught doing so mean a thing in such a manner to friend or enemy; and the report of the trial says the

cross-examining counsel was just as wise in the beginning as he was at the end of the business. Gillooley is sixty-three years of age, inherited the trade of periodic fighting from his grandfather, and when not fighting is an honest and industrious fellow. Like a distinguished conqueror, he has a weak body, but a great strong mind. He would not admit that he was the leader of the "threes," and when asked by Mr. Leahy what faction he favored, what was the answer? "If I was drunk, I would wheel for myself." His wife and her family belonged to the "threes," but he had first cousins who were put down as "fours." In fact Mr. Leahy was utterly puzzled as to what particular faction the Red Fox belonged to. The prisoners were acquitted, and after they had got outside the court-room, the veteran whirler of the shille-leagh magnanimously informed them that he would give them six weeks to get strong and well, before he and his "boys" would put heads on them. His action is indicative of one of the generous-hearted but hot-blooded Celt's peculiarities.

EMIGRATION.—Queenstown is thronged with young men and women, the life-blood of the country ebbing rapidly away. They are, says the Cork Examiner, neither the halt, the maimed, nor the blind. The Armagh Guardian says the outward movement makes steady progress. All the berths in six vessels which were to be dispatched from Liverpool the first week of May by a single company, were engaged ten days beforehand. The Roscommon Paper says that the rate at which the living tide of Irish humanity flows through Boyle is "really astonishing." And so of other places.

The Irishmen in England set a good example to their countrymen in the United States. Instead of squabbling with one another, they look homeward, and devise various expedients—concerts, lectures, balls, etc. to raise funds for patriotic purposes. Can the Irish New Yorkers take a hint? In San Francisco, Irish nationalists of different organizations give one another help instead of abuse, and as to their dealings with the old land, their record will bear inspection.

LONGFORD.—The "official" figures, just now published, make the population of Longford County 44,501. Thirty years previously it was 115,481. This is what Earl Spencer, in imitation of bucolic Carlisle, calls Irish progress and prosperity.

The Irish members exhibited unwonted unanimity in asking the State to purchase the different railroads of Ireland, and consolidate their management. Gladstone delivered himself of a blunt no; and after that, nothing remained for the Irish members but the part of a big Missouri boy who hit his toe against a stump; he was too big to cry, and too much hurt to laugh. Sometimes they will advance to our conclusion, that Irishmen have no honest business whatever in the London Parliament.

THREATENED SHOOTING.—A man named John Burke of Carragee, on the borders of the King's County and Tipperary, has just been lodged in Nenagh jail, on a warrant of H. G. Curran, Esq., R. M., charged with threatening to shoot Ken, the bailiff, who evicted him.

A STRANGE STORY.—The Limerick Reporter says: It is now stated that Head Constable Moody, who was so well known in Limerick for some years, and who signalled himself against the pro-Fenian movement in 1865-6, became an active Fenian in America, to which he emigrated soon after he left Limerick, but being recognized by a fellow countryman in a house of ill-repute he was set, the next day, flung into the Mississippi.

The Hollywood murder trial came to an end on Friday night week, and a somewhat unexpected ending it had. The jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter against both Mary Rea and Charlotte Rea, and the judge—Judge Keogh—pronounced a sentence of penal servitude for life.

A project is on foot to revive the Galway line of steamers to America.

The Orangemen officially and indignantly deny that there is any truth in the statements of the Home-Rulers, to the effect that they care a damn for Irish legislative independence.

SAXON CIVILIZATION.

WIFE BEATING—HOW LITTLE IT COSTS.

When a ruffian expresses his willingness to "take seven years" so that he may kick a woman, and only gets four months for his prowess, he has good reason to be astonished at the difference between his own sense of scandalism, and that entertained by the magistrate. Samuel Richardson lived with Catherine Green for some nine years, during which he drank assiduously and beat her frequently. While the woman was in bed, Richardson burst open the door, and kicked her violently on the mouth. He cut it completely open, so that it had to be stitched up. Mr. Arnold said he could have made some allowance for a man acting on the spur of the moment, although that would not be any excuse for such brutal and cowardly conduct, but he must teach some ruffians that they were not to kick women about with impunity. He sentenced the prisoner to four months' hard labor, during which Catherine is free to make what shift she can, to break down again, doubtless, under the renewed caresses of the renovated ruffian. Possibly a worse case is that of John Williamson, who was charged by Mary Ann Dales with having grievously assaulted her. Poor Mary, who had three cuts on her face, said that the prisoner had repeatedly beaten her. Though she did not live with him, he would come to her house when he pleased, and beat her in a most unmerciful manner. While she was on the ground he kicked her on the side of the temple and cut her. She got up, and was running down stairs, when the defendant pulled her back by the hair of the head, and

again knocked her down and kicked her. Mr. Barker said the defendant was a most cowardly, brutal fellow, and sentenced him to two months' hard labor! Really Richardson was hardly so great a scoundrel as Williamson, and nevertheless justice gives him but half the punishment. What shall be done with this stipendiary stupidity?

The killing of infants has been reduced to one of the fine arts in London; and a thousand ways are accordingly provided in which to get rid of the babies without being in any way guilty of murder.

The Marquis of Kingsbury, being a lover of the many art of self-defense, founded, not a university scholarship, but a boxing prize. To win it, this month, a contest took place between two men named Davis and Napper. A fight ensued, in which Napper's napper was severely injured.

Jumping to the antipodes, we find John Delagay charged before the Brisbane Police Court, on April 21st, with kidnapping seven South Sea Islanders. He was master of a vessel, and took them off the island of Santa Maria. His little case will go before the judges.

Coming to San Francisco, we find an elderly Englishman, P. O. C. Newell, bringing his wife before the County Court this week with a view of proving her insane, sending her to Stockton, and then seizing on the property which she refused to let him lay his vile hands on. The infamous project miscarried, as the lady is sane on all points except stopping so long with such a brute.

SELLING DOG AS FOOD.—At the Greenock police court on Monday morning a woman named Margaret Munro, pleaded guilty to having sold to two customers on Saturday several pieces of a dog, which she pretended was lamb. She was fined 10s, with the alternative of 60 days' imprisonment.

MURDERER FOR BOWING.—A pious youth of thirty-eight who had recently married a girl of eighteen, was walking home from church one Sunday recently, when they met an old admirer of the bride, to whom she bowed, and immediately upon reaching home her husband beat and choked her to death.

Twenty thousand Birmingham women have informed the English House of Commons of their belief in the right of a man to marry his deceased wife's sister.

United States.

DOINGS IN TEXAS.—A despatch from Austin to the Galveston Times says that in Georgetown, Lampasas county, an armed mob took possession of the county jail, where the murderers of Capt. Williams and his men, with a number of other criminals, were confined. The deputy sheriff, with four other men, who were guarding the jail, repulsed the mob, when a general engagement ensued, resulting in the defeat of the guards and the release of the murderers and their companions. Mr. Fisher, a citizen of Georgetown, is reported among these shot. It is believed one of the murderers was shot.

From another county of the same State, news comes at the same time in this shape: There seems to be but little abatement in the depredations of those unmitigated pests, the grasshoppers, upon the crops of our farmers. They have destroyed a greater portion of the wheat and corn, and, so far as we can learn, about all of the vegetables.

The firing of revolvers on our streets at night has been kept up unceasingly the whole week, to the great annoyance of our citizens. On Thursday night a ball from one of these useless weapons struck the drug store, but we suppose there is no law to prevent this abominable practice.

John Maguire who isn't an Irishman, but a colored gentleman, shot another colored ditto dead in Galveston. And in the harbor an ex-sheriff was decoyed aboard a schooner, and right well pummeled before she went to sea, and the sheriff went ashore.

Mr. Toole, the comedian, is preparing his Irish friends to lose him for the season. He is coming to the United States next winter. Apparently, he does not wish to take us unawares.

There was a general strike in Raleigh, North Carolina, recently, among the colored journey-men mechanics, who insist upon ten hours as a day's labor. The practice had been to work from sun-up to sun-down, and the present action of the colored men is creditable to their spirit.

O'CONNELL.—The rumor that Charley Underwood O'Connell was married is without foundation. Bigamy is a punishable offence, and Charley is just at the present wedded to the Controller's office, New York, where he is too well officially appreciated to induce in him any wish to change his domestic relations.

The will of Chief Justice Chase is admitted to probate. It gives \$10,000 each, to Wilberforce University and Dartmouth Colleges; the interest on \$6,000 to his niece, Jane Auld, and the remainder of the estate, valued at \$150,000, in equal parts to his two daughters. The will is dated November 19th, 1870.

The Salem Mercury, of May 16th, says: The number of schoolchildren in the State, computed according to the County School Superintendent's reports, is 36,512. The amount of coin interest accounted for, subject to distribution, is \$22,953 51; amount of currency, ditto, \$9,566 24. The coin rate of distribution is about 63.89 cents per capita, and the currency rate about 25.90-26 cents per capita. The amount due Marion county, for 4,313 children, is \$2,755 65 coin and \$1,117 73 currency.

The Farmers' and Mechanics' Manufacturing Company, of Linn county, have filed articles of incorporation at Albany. They propose to engage in manufacturing, building, making and repairing all kinds of agricultural and mechanical implements and machinery, and mill and steam machinery wagons and carriages.

Pacific Coast.

Another tin mine has been discovered. This one is thirty miles from Santa Barbara.

Dead Man's Flat, Nevada County, was the locality appropriately selected by John Peterson when he undertook last week to kill himself. Whisky did the business.

Work on the Southern Pacific Railroad is progressing. Construction trains are now running to Deer creek.

The farmers of Santa Clara and Salinas valleys are alive to the requirements of the time. Farmers' Clubs in both are taking steps to counteract the action of the Grain Ring in the coming season.

The discomforts of the briny deep found illustration in half the passengers whom the Olympia took aboard, for a "pleasure" excursion on Sunday, deserting the ship, and damning the luck, at Santa Cruz.

The defaulting treasurer of San Mateo county, Dr. Merrill, has turned over his property to make good his short-comings.

The Modocs are no one well knows where; and the Pitt River Indians blow hot and cold till no one can tell whether they are friendly or otherwise.

Quiwhatanara, a young Wallapai brave, has been brought up from Arizona for imprisonment in Fort Alcastraz. Among other things, he killed five squaws, a little fault overlooked by Uncle Sam; but the killing of four horses was an outrage not to be forgiven. Hence the present attentions to the chief.

Henry Fairbanks, an old resident at Point Arenas, has been shot dead in his own house by an unknown assassin.

The New Idra Mining Company, it is reported, has again applied to the Secretary of the Interior for a patent to the quicksilver mine formerly worked by them in this State. Mr. McGarrhan has also filed evidence combating the company's right to the mine.

Europe.

The Germans are not satisfied with French coins. In their own mints, they have put Kaiser William's head on 600 million marks already. They put under it a more than usual amount of alloy.

A report not generally credited is going the rounds of the European press that Cardinal An-nelli has communicated with some of the Powers on the possible demise of the Pope, hoping that his successor, if duly elected, would be unconditionally recognized and protected by them.

The Cabinet appointments made by President Thiers do not satisfy the monarchists. We should be sorry they would.

The monument to be erected by Turin to Count Cavour, which has been in hand for the last seven years, has just been raised by the Florentine sculptor, Giovanni Dupre.

Publicly, as well as officially, the funeral of Baron Justus von Liebig, at Munich, was rendered very impressive by its surroundings. Among the many representative persons present were the Minister of Public Instruction, the Minister of the Interior, the Rector of the University, and the Burgomaster.

The two autocrats of Northern Europe have been fraternizing a little too closely to suit people who want to lead peaceable lives.

The republican clubs in Portugal are daily increasing in numbers and influence. When the Republic of Spain shall have proved its stability by repressing all disturbance on the part of Carlists or other insurgents, the European scions of the House of Braganza will get leave to travel.

Those Russians should come to San Francisco, as they are precisely the kind of men most eligible to serve on our juries, and find reasonable verdicts.

The German government has resolved to expel from the country all congregations of religions under close conventual orders.

Mr. Bradlaugh, sent by the English republicans to congratulate the Spanish government on its republican form, was made prisoner by the Carlists, but was soon afterwards released.

The Londoners are much distressed lest the Russian column sent against the Khivans should be smothered in the snow. The facts they only wish it should be.

The good offices of England were employed to stir up the native population of Morocco against the French Republic. When Thiers ordered a reinforcement of 20,000 to the colony, the attempted unpleasantness collapsed, owing—says the Telegraph man in his usual lying way—to "the good offices of England. England is wonderfully kind.

American Brevities.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Seven of Judge Blatchford's servants got arsenic somehow mixed with their dinner. Didn't feel well after it.

SING SING.—A gallery tumbled with fifty convicts; one man killed and several wounded.

CHICAGO.—Sunday's fire in the railroad shop extended over fifteen acres; loss \$300,000.

WASHINGTON.—Judge Williamson of Louisiana goes as U. S. Minister to Central America.

BOSTON.—The Massachusetts women being more in number than the men, clamor for a change in the law restricting a husband to one wife. They are advised to betake themselves west of the Mississippi.

The British consul and the New York merchants are at loggerheads. They accuse him of fraud, and demand his withdrawal.

A test case for the enforcement of the eight-hour law is to be made in New York. Prominent lawyers will conduct the suit free of charge for the Trades' Union.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

THE REVENGE OF DONAL COMM.

(A LEGEND OF GLENCAIRY BY J. J. CALLAGHAN.)

He gains the shore—his whistle shrill
Is answered—ready at his will,
In a small cove his pinnace lay;
"Weigh quick my lads, I cross the bay."
No questions ask they, but a cheer
Proclaim their bosoms know not fear,
Sons of the mountain and the wave
They shrink not from a billowy grave.
Those hearts have oft braved death before,
Mid Erin's rocks and Biscay's roar.

At length they've cleared the narrow bay,
Up with the sails, away! away!
O'er the board surge she flies as fleet
As on the tempest's wing the sleet,
And fearless as the sea-bird's motion
Across his own wild fields of ocean.
Full frequently from sea to sky
That chieftain looks with anxious eye,
But naught can be distinguished there
More desperate than his heart's despair.

On yonder shore what means that light
That flings its murky flame thro' night?
Along the margin of the ocean
It moves with slow and measured motion;
Another follows, and behind
Are torches flickering in the wind,
Hark! I heard you on the dying gale
From yonder cliffs the voice of wail?
Hush! there again, I know it well,
It is the sad Ullia's wail!
That mingles with the death-bell's toll
Its grief for some departed soul.

That train bath reach'd the abbey ground,
The flickering lights are ranged around,
And resting on the bier,
Amid the attendants' broken sighs,
And pall'd with black the coffin lies.
The Miserere hymn ascends
And its deep solemn sadness blends
With the hoarse and moaning gale.
The last "Amen" was breathed by all,
And now they had removed the pall,
And up the coffin reared.

When a stern "Hold!" was heard aloud,
And wild, bustling through the crowd,
A frantic form appeared.
He panted awhile and grasped for breath;
His look had less of life than death,
He seemed as dead from the grave;
So all unheeding was his tread
And high above his stately head
A sable plume did wave.
Clanmen and fathers looked aghast,
But when the first surprise was past
Yet louder rose their grief,
For when he stood above the dead,
And took the bonnet from his head,
All knew Ferra's Chief.

No length of time could over-escape,
Once seen that chieftain's form and face,
Calmly he stood amid their gaze,
While the red torches' shifting blaze
Its fitful light upon him threw.
And Ullia Comm stood full in view.
His form was tall, but not the height
Which seems unwieldy to the sight;
His mantle so it backward flowed,
An ample breadth of bosom showed;
His sabre's girdle round his waist
A golden buckle tightly braided;
A close set trow displayed a frame
You could not at all distinctly name
If it had more of strength or grace;
But when the light fell on his face
The dullest eye beheld a man
Fit to be chieftain of his clan.

"Remove the lid" at length he cried,
None stirred, they thought it strange; beside,
Her kinsmen muttered something—"Haste,
I have not breath or time to waste
In parley now—Ferra's chief
May be permitted one, last, brief
Farewell with her he loved, and then,
Ere is yours and earth's again."
At length reluctant they obey'd;
Slowly he turned aside to head,
And press'd his hand against his brow,
'Tis done at last, he knows not how;
But when he heard one piercing shriek,
A deathly paleness spread his cheek;
Sidelong he looked, and fearfully,
Dreading the sight he yet would see;
Trembled his knees, his eye grew dim
His stricken brain began to swim;
He staggered back against a yew
Upon his brow the dew of death
Collected, and his quick low breath
Seem'd but the last and feeble strife,
Ere yet it yield, of parting life.

"Cold be the hand, and cool the blow!"
Her kinsmen cried, "that laid thee low—
Curst be the steel that pierced thy heart."
Forth sprang that Chief with sudden start,
Tore off that scarf that veiled her breast,
That dark deep wound can tell the rest—
He gazed a moment, then his hand
Flash'd out so sudden in his brand,
His boldest clansman backward reeled,
Trembling the aged abbot knelt.
"Is this a time for grief," he cried
"And then thus low, my murder'd bride,
Fool! to such boyish feelings bow,
Far other task hath Donal now;
Hear me ye thunder upon high!
And thou best cozen hear my cry!
Hear me! sole resting friend, my sword,
And thou dark wound, attest my word!
No food, no rest shall Donal know,
Until he lay thy murderer low—
Until each sever'd quivering limb
In its own lustful blood shall swim;
When my heart gains this poor relief,
Then Eva wilt thou bless thy chief—
Bless him!—no, no, that word is o'er,
My sweet one! thou canst not bless me more;
No more returning from the strife
Where Donal fought to guard thy life
And free his native land, shalt thou
Wipe the red war-drops from his brow;
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SPECIAL NOTICE.—An article that will firmly
mend Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, Statuary, Meers-
chaum, Dolls, Toys, Leather, and all ordinary house-
hold articles likely to be broken, is as dispensable as it
is valuable. These requisites are to be found in the
well known GIANT CEMENT, which is put up in tin cans
only. It invariably gives satisfaction, and is now for
sale by druggists, stationers, grocers, and the Giant Ce-
ment Company, No. 417 Washington street (opposite
the Post Office) San Francisco.

Column of Our Omnium Gatherer.

HE DISCOURSETH MUCHLY ON TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR.

[His amatory proclivities irrepressible. His
vain effort to think of other affairs.]
Little girls believe in a man in the moon;
when they grow up they add a little to their be-
lief, and make it a man in the honey-moon.

A gentleman was riding with a lady in a car-
riage, "all of a summer's day," and accidentally
men's hands are so awkward—dropped an
arm round her waist. No objections were made
for a while; and the arm gradually relieved the
side of the carriage of the pressure upon it; but
of a sudden (whether from a late recognition of
the impropriety of the thing, or the sight of an-
other bean coming, never was known) the lady
started with volcanic energy, and, with a flash-
ing eye, exclaimed: "Mr. Brown, I can support
myself!" "Capital," said Mr. Brown; "you
are just the girl I have been looking for these
five years. Will you marry me?"

"There is no place like home," says the poet.
Right; unless it's the home of the young lady
you admire, which is, of course, an exception.
Future poets will please take notice.

Never be afraid of catching cold from a shower
of curls; but there may be some danger of be-
ing struck by the lightning which flashes from
the eyes beneath them.

Fun is the most conversational element of so-
ciety, and ought to be cherished and encouraged
by all lawful means. People never plot mis-
chief when they are merry. Laughter is an
enemy to malice; a foe to scandal and a friend
to every virtue. It promotes good temper, en-
livens the heart and brightens the intellect. Let
us laugh when we can, and throw doctors' stuff
out of the window.

The only industrious "loafers" are the bak-
ers.

The sweetest of strains—trying to lift a pretty
girl on a horse.

When a young lady takes the helm of a boat,
it is generally for a miss-steer-yus purpose.

Two Oregon damsels talked thusly last week:
First: "The Americans must win." Second:
"Tush, nothing of the kind! I know better;
for my pa is a hoosier and my ma is a Modoc; and
ma licks pa every night."

A gentleman was threatening to beat a dog
for barking intolerably. "Why," exclaimed an
Irishman "would you bate the poor dumb animal
for spaking out?"

Why does a hackman think it a fine day when
it rains? Because he thinks it is fare-weather.
Don't kiss a painted woman; she is like
painted fruit, only to be looked at, not tasted.

Why does the bridegroom always put on the
ring at a wedding? Because bell(e)s cannot
ring themselves.

Why is a hungry boy looking at a pudding
like a wild horse? Because he would be all the
better if he had a bit in his mouth.

What miss plays more tricks than a monkey—
mischievous.

On one of our country railroads a country
miss was called on for her ticket by the con-
ductor, who said: "Your fare, miss." "If I am,"
said she, "it's none of your business. I am
none of your impertinence."

A youth, standing with his pa at a railroad
station, and hearing some one use the word
smoking-car, inquired if the smoking-car meant
the one that was on fire.

"I wish that boy belonged to me," said old
Roger. "What would you do with him?" "I'd
p-p-point his funeral for d-day after to-morrow,
and I'd s-s-see that he was ready."

In the play of Julius Caesar, at the exclamation:
"See what a rent the envious Caesar made!"
one of the gods asked how many houses did he
own?

SOME YOUNG MEN.—Genius advances rapidly
from the first blush of morning to the blazing
glare of mid-day, and makes its most brilliant
displays when ordinary minds are still plodding
in the gray dawn. The two greatest captains
of ancient and modern times conquered Italy at
five-and-twenty. Cortez was little more than
thirty when he gazed upon the golden cupolas
of Mexico. When Maurice of Saxony, died at
thirty-two, all Europe acknowledged the loss of
the greatest captain and profoundest statesman
of the age. Byron, the poet, the greatest illu-
strious painter, and Pascal, the greatest of
Frenchmen, died at thirty-seven. Richieu was
Secretary of the State at thirty-one. Grotius,
the renowned publicist, was in great practice at
seventeen, and attorney-general at twenty-four,
and Bolingbroke and Pitt, the two greatest orators
of modern times, made their loftiest efforts
of eloquence before thirty.

The following is a highly-colored picture of a
down-east damsel: Thin-lipped, hollow-cheeked,
narrow-chested, with only one lung, and an in-
termittent digestion without a single rounded
outline or graceful movement; she was a sad ex-
ample of what the New England east winds can
do in enfeebling and distorting the human
"form divine." Even her smile was a woe-filled
phenomenon; it seemed to be rather a symptom
of pain than an expression of pleasure, it was
a kind of gripping smile, like that of an infant with
the colic.

An old toper being extremely ill with fever, a
consultation was held in his bed-chamber, by
three physicians, as to how to cure the fever,
and abate the thirst. "Gentlemen," said he,
"I will take half the trouble of your hands.
You cure the fever, and I will abate the thirst
myself."

"FIXINGS."—Imported cravat bows have black
faile straps across, China crape loops of pale
rose, blue, limon, or green; one slanting wide
end of crape hangs below, trimmed with a band
on which is laid a Valenciennes insertion and a
lace frill.
Among French lingerie are linen collars that
stand curving outward, with a Medici fraise of
lace inside. Linen cambric is pleated in fraises,
and the perfection of white neck-ties is bias
linen cambric, with a deep frill of pointed Val-
enciennes. Among small details we notice
square ends of neck-ties are newer than pointed
ones. Pale India silk neck-ties are trimmed
with white lace and applique needle work. Ma-
line thread lace is preferred to Valenciennes.
Napoleon blue silk ties with white dots are worn
with black dresses.
Darkest green grenadine squares are in fash-
ion for veils. They are grateful to the eyes,
and a pleasant change from the pale gray shades
so long worn.

A rose at the throat is worn in black lace
strings of bonnets, or else in the black lace
scarf that now takes the place of fur boss. A
flower cluster is worn low behind the hat in
the lace veil draperies.
New cambric handkerchiefs have two wide
hems, the upper one being applique, and both
hem-stitched.
Go to strangers for charity, acquaintances for
advice, relations for nothing.

PACIFIC ROLLING MILL CO'Y.

Manufacturers of
Railroad and Merchant Iron, Nuts, Bolts
and Washers.
SHIP AND RAILROAD SPIKES, STEAM-
BOAT SHAFTS, CRANKS.
PISTONS, CONNECTING RODS, CAR AND
LOCOMOTIVE AXLES AND FRAMES,
And Hammered Iron of every Description.
Highest price paid for Scrap Iron.

WILLIAM ALYDOR President.
L. B. BENCHLEY Vice "
B. P. BRUNNER Superintendent
SAMUEL I. C. SWEZEY Secretary

Office:
Nos. 3 & 5 Front Street, San Francisco
174-47

HIBERNIA SAVINGS

Loan Society.

OFFICE—North-east corner of Montgomery and Market
streets.
OFFICERS:
President M. D. SWEENEY
Vice-President C. D. O'SULLIVAN

TRUSTEES:
M. D. SWEENEY, M. J. O'CONNOR,
C. D. O'SULLIVAN, P. MCANAN,
JOHN SULLIVAN, GUSTAVE TONCHARD,
R. J. T. BIN, J. A. DONAHUE,
PETER DONAHUE.

Remittances from the country may be sent through
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable
banking house; but the Society will not be responsible
for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor
should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book
will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from \$2.50 upwards.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
174-47

"SPIERS & POND SALOON"

COR. BUSH AND KEARNY STREETS.

"JAMIESON," "DANVILLE," "MUR-
PHY," "BURKE,"

Or any other good brand, and all other drinks.

HAYES & CO. Proprietors.

"SPIERS & POND SALOON."

COR. BUSH AND KEARNY STREETS.
mh29-47

City Gardens.

Every Saturday and Sunday will be given a
FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT.

Sunday May 18th—Festival of the Knights of the Red
Branch.

Sunday, May 25th—Picnic of the Boilemakers' Union.

Sunday, June 1st—Lafayette Guard, escorted by all the
French Societies of the city.

Sunday, June 8th—Festival of the Hebrew Societies.

GARDENS To Let on the Most Reasonable Terms
for Festivals, Fairs, Pic-Nics, Etc.

Apply to, or Address,
M. V. STEVENS, City Gardens.
ap22-47

WOODWARD'S GARDENS.

THE CENTRAL PARK OF THE PACIFIC.

EMBRACING A

Museum and Art Gallery,

Conservatories and Menagerie,

AND A

Skating Rink,

ADMISSION Twenty-five Cents

California Brass Works.

WEED & KINGWELL,

No. 125 First St.

Opposite Minna, San
Francisco. Manufacturers
of all kinds of Brass,
Composition, Zinc and
Babbitt Metal Castings,
Church and Steamboat
Bells on hand and made
to order. Also, a full
assortment of Steam and
Water Cocks and Valves,
Hydraulic Pipes, Noz-
zles and Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes,
Sheeting Nails, and Rudder Braces.

Agents for Seibert's Eureka Lubricator.
Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and
Brass.

IRISH AND AMERICAN

FLAGS AND BANNERS.

SILK OR CUNTING

On hand, for sale, or made and painted to order, by

C. J. BARRON,
815 Market street, San Francisco.

N. B. Country orders promptly attended to
174-47

Philadelphia Brewery,

JOHN WIELAND Proprietor
Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco.
174-47

THE

"NATIONALIST."

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO

The Unity of All Irishmen.

ON THE BROAD PLATFORM OF

Nationality Alone.

FREE FROM

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE

—OR—

POLITICAL DIFFERENCES,

—AND—

Containing the Latest and Most Reliable
News from

IRELAND

AND THE REST OF

EUROPE,

As well as the Most Select

United States

—AND—

LOCAL ITEMS.

TERMS:

ONLY THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

ONE MONTH (delivered) 25 Cents.

TWO DOLLARS per Year for each copy in

Clubs of not less than Ten.

TERMS FOR ADVERTISING:—Per month

One Dollar per Square.

Orders for Printing of every Description

received, and Executed with Neatness

and Dispatch at the Lowest Rates.

—ADDRESS:—

NATIONALIST OFFICE.

NO. 5 POST ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID

WICK CURE'S
MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S

PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL
INSTITUTE

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street
(a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private
entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the Afflicted sound
and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment
and cure of all Private and Chronic
Diseases, cases of acroty,
and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE
thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and
would take this opportunity to remind them that he
continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of
CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGES-
TIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private disor-
ders, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages; Gonorrhea,
Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse;
GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL EMISSIONS,
EXHAUSTION, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE
BACK AND LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER AND
KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience
and successful practice will continue to insure him a
share of public patronage. By the practice of many
years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to
apply the most efficient and successful remedies against
diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, char-
ges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and hono-
rable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity
from men of known respectability and high standing in
society. All parties consulting him by letter or other-
wise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and
implicit success.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following
certificates, from two of his patients who having fully
recovered their health, desire to make known their re-
medial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully
authenticated by a Notary Public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their pub-
licity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than
to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds
of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than
twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully
restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should
make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee
was small for the work performed.
I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago,
and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, com-
plicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city,
and believing that those doctors who gave such positive
assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed
myself in their charge, and continued under their treat-
ment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable
sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have
employed, and the only one that has ever done me any
service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all
removed, and my general health is better than it has
been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who
require medical advice, if you have any doubt as to whom
you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address
and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My
experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease,
I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as
infallible cures for Gonorrhoea. Gleet, etc., but never
derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, I—H—
San Francisco, June 14th, 1864.
subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day
June, A. D., 1864.

A. S. GOULD, Notary Public
(L. S.)

SEMINAL WEAKNESS—A SWORN-TO CERTIFICATE OF MOST
REMARKABLE CURE OF SEMINATORRHOEA.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of
gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induced me to
make this statement. For many years I had been af-
flicted with that fearful disease known as "Seminator-
rhoea" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse,
but till in 1855 experienced but little trouble or incon-
venience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness
to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the
most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and
limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness
and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such
an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas
were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to
society, had evil forebodings and self-doubt, and was
entirely unfit for any of the duties of life. From 1855
to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical
talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars,
but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief.
I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this
world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I
should call and see him, as he charged nothing for con-
sultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his
office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was
so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not
expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth
of December last I placed myself under his care; in one
week I found myself very much improved, and, after
five weeks treatment, I feel thoroughly cured
of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of
health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to
others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,
JAMES JOHNSTON

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 16th day
January, A. D., 1864.

A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public,
(L. S.)

TO FEMALES.
When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease,
as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head,
dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of
the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary dif-
ficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general de-
bility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria,
sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she
should go or write at once to the celebrated female doc-
tor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute, ac-
count him about her troubles and disease. The doc-
tor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in
the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent
you, but apply immediately and save yourself from pain-
ful sufferings and premature death. All Married ladies
whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an
increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W.
K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive
every possible relief and help. The doctors offices are
so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of ob-
servation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients male or female residing in any part of the
State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and
advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who
think proper to submit a written statement of such, in
preference to holding a personal interview, are respect-
fully assured that their communications will be held
most sacred.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal
communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for
diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself
(including the remedies) will be forwarded with the
day, and in such a manner as to convey no free of the
letter or parcel transmitted.

Communications at the office or by letter, FREE, Per-
manent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,
W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHOEA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet
embodiment his own views and experiences in relation to
Impotency, or Verity, being a short treatise on Sper-
matorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical
Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases
of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost
value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent
free by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps
for return postage. Address
W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
174-47 San Francisco

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

IRISH DIRECTORY

Third (Irish) Regiment, N. G. C. Field and Staff Officers: A. Wason, Colonel; M. C. Bateman, Lieutenant-Colonel; J. J. Conlin, Major; J. J. Tamm, Adjutant; W. Carey, Quartermaster; J. D. Cushman, Paymaster; James Barrett, Commissary; Dr. Green, Surgeon; Rev. Father Lagan, Chaplain; Color-Bearer, John Gleason.

Co. A. Montgomery Guards; Captain, C. Quinn; First Lieutenant, W. Lee; Second Lieutenant, T. Bolster; drill in Armory Hall.

Co. B. Emmet Life Guard; Captain, B. Clery; J. G. Hayden, First Lieutenant; H. Fowkes, Second Lieutenant; drill in Irish-American Hall every Thursday.

Co. C. Meagher Guards; Captain, J. Egan; D. T. Sullivan, First Lieutenant; D. J. Sullivan, Second Lieutenant; drill in Armory Hall every Thursday.

Co. D. Wolfe Tone Guards; Captain, J. Laidy; First Lieutenant, M. O'Brien; Second Lieutenant, John Byrne; drill in Armory Hall every Thursday.

Co. E. McMahon Guards; Captain, J. H. McMahon; First Lieutenant, H. Casey; Second Lieutenant, E. F. Gleason; drill in Hall corner Sixth and Market every Tuesday.

Co. F. Shields Guards; Captain, M. Flanagan; J. Hand, First Lieutenant; P. McEer, Second Lieutenant; drill in Hibernia Hall every Wednesday.

Sarsfield Guards, (Independent); Captain, H. C. Bateman; First Lieutenant, S. C. Walsh; Second Lieutenant, E. F. Gleason; drill in Hall corner Sixth and Market every Tuesday.

Co. A. Legion of St. Patrick; Captain, M. B. Hughes; drill in Hibernia Hall every Tuesday.

Hibernia Rifles; First Lieutenant, P. A. McDonald; Second Lieutenant, W. E. Walsh; drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Jackson Dragons; Captain, M. Grady; E. M. Phillips, First Lieutenant; W. Collins, Second Lieutenant; drill in La Grande Armory every Friday.

Sons of the Emerald Isle—Meet first Wednesday of the month at Irish-American Hall. Nicholas Ennis, President; P. A. Dacey, V. P.; J. O'Brien, R. S.; P. S. Guerin, F. S.; J. Burke, C. S.; J. O'Connell, T.; Dr. Newell, corner Mission and New Montgomery, Physician.

Irish-Americans—Meet in Irish-American Hall. John Collins, President; T. McInerney, V. P.; J. O'Donnell, R. S.; M. J. McInerney, F. S.; J. Henry, C. S.; J. Grant, T.; Dr. Hutchings, 222 Post street, Physician.

Laborers' Protective and Benevolent Association—Meet first Friday of each month at Irish-American Hall. M. Sullivan, President; M. Callahan, Secretary.

St. Joseph's Temperance Society—Meet every Sunday at two o'clock at St. Mary's Cathedral. Daniel MacSweeney, President; M. O'Brien, Secretary.

St. Mary's Temperance Society—Meet every Sunday in the basement of St. Mary's Cathedral. J. Anderson, President.

Father Matthew Tamm Society—Meet every Sunday evening in Irish-American Hall. Henry Hall, President.

St. Joseph's Benevolent Society—Meet in basement of St. Mary's Cathedral. J. R. Kelly, President; N. Winne, Secretary.

Irish Volunteers—Captain, T. Lynch; drill on Monday.

Thomas F. Burke Circle, F. B.—Centre, P. H. Lydon; Secretary, Thomas Kibbe.

A. O. H.—State Officers: M. Ward, S. D.; J. J. Donovan, S. S.

County Officers: M. J. Wrin, C. D.; J. F. Meagher, G. P.; J. T. Barry, G. V. P.; T. Drury, G. S.; P. Carr, G. A. S.; John Cooney, G. T.

Division No. 1.—Meet first Friday of the month at Hibernia Hall. J. W. Dwyer, President; J. O'Donnell, V. P.; J. B. Harrington, R. S.; M. Kelly, F. S.; C. D. Lyon, T.

Division No. 2.—Meet first Thursday of the month at Hibernia Hall. Wm. Simpson, President; J. B. Oliver, V. P.; B. McDermott, R. S.; J. Reed, F. S.; M. McDonough, T.

Division No. 3.—Meet first Tuesday of the month at Charter Oak Hall. H. Gallagher, President; P. D. Ryan, V. P.; E. Herrick, F. S.; J. Gallagher, R. S.; C. Farrelly, T.

Division No. 4.—Meet first and third Friday of the month at Irish-American Hall. J. Butler, President; J. H. Gilmore, V. P.; T. D. Sullivan, R. S.; T. Flanagan, F. S.; P. Kendrick, T.

Division 5.—Meet first Wednesday of the month at their Hall, Dolores Street. J. K. Hanna, President; B. Bardon, V. P.; J. McGrath, R. S.; P. Harrington, F. S.; John Kenny, T.

Division 6.—Meet second and fourth Friday of the month at Charter Oak Hall. J. J. McDonnell, President; J. A. Lennon, V. P.; James P. Meagher, R. S.; E. R. Birmingham, F. S.; Thos. Donnelly, T.

Division 7.—Meet first Wednesday of the month at Riggers' and Stevedores' Hall, Pacific street. W. Higgins, President; J. W. Murphy, V. P.; B. C. Mooney, R. S.; J. F. S. J. O'Callaghan, T.

Division No. 8.—Meet at Tanjany Hall, W. Gillman, President; D. Coyne, V. P.; H. McCloskey, F. S.; T. Flynn, R. S.; T. Laidy, T.

SACRAMENTO COUNTY—Division No. 1.—M. V. O'Brien, C. D.; R. Hughes, P. P.; J. Brown, V. P.; J. Cronin, R. S.; B. Lucy, F. S.; W. J. O'Brien, T.

Division No. 2.—D. Flynn, P. P.; Donovan, V. P.; J. Carroll, R. S.; R. J. Dowling, F. S.; M. Coffey, T.

SAN JOAQUIN COUNTY—Division No. 1. (Stockton)—J. Ward, C. D.; J. A. Morrissey, P. P.; J. Murray, V. P.; J. McCarthy, R. S.; P. M. Dacey, F. S.; J. O'Donnell, T.

SOLANO COUNTY—Division No. 1. (Vallejo)—D. Brennan, C. D.; P. Kelly, P. P.; J. Moran, V. P.; T. Welch, R. S.; J. Kennedy, F. S.; J. Goss, T.

ALAMEDA COUNTY—Division No. 1. (Oakland)—T. D. Cronin, C. D.; M. Fitzgerald, P.

YUBA COUNTY—Division No. 1. (Marysville)—M. J. Pettit, C. D.; J. Byrne, P. P.; J. Walsh, V. P.; J. Donohue, F. S.; M. Flynn, T.

Division No. 2. (Smartsville)—J. McQuade, P. P.; J. Long, V. P.; M. Kelly, R. S.; C. Slattery, F. S.; A. Kerigan, T.

SANTA CLARA COUNTY—Division No. 1. (San Jose)—J. Kelly, C. D.; J. Johnson, V. P.; D. Cookley, R. S.; J. J. Conmy, F. S.; D. Noonan, T.

Division No. 2. (Santa Clara)—J. Cotter, P. P.; H. Murphy, V. P.; J. Fitzpatrick, R. S.; J. Donovan, F. S.; T. Clarke, T.

NEVADA COUNTY—Division No. 1. (Truckee)—J. Creed, C. D.; M. Mahon, P. P.; M. Guy, R. S.; H. Quinn, F. S.; M. Mahon, T.

HIBERNIA Benevolent Society of Sacramento—J. Ryan, P. P.; J. Black, V. P.; R. Green, T.; J. P. Dray, R. S.; W. J. O'Brien, C. S.; Directors: J. McDonald, R. Green; J. J. Cudogon, J. Dillon, W. D. Farrell.

Thos. F. Burke Circle F. B.—Meet every Tuesday in Hibernia Hall.

R. R. B. No. 1.—Meet every Thursday at I. C. Hall, 715 Market street.

R. R. B. No. 2.—Meet every Tuesday at I. C. Hall. Pourke and Luby Club, I. C.—Meet every Monday at I. C. Hall. Frank Mahon, President; P. J. Casey, Secretary.

Thomas Davis Club, I. C.—Meet every Wednesday at I. C. Hall. T. C. Maher, President; W. Cotter, Secretary.

We have started with the above as a beginning for what we intend to make a standing Directory for all the Irish Organizations, military and civil, on this Coast. To enable us to supply commissions, and to make the Directory full and satisfactory, we respectfully call on the Secretaries of the different Irish societies of the city and the State to forward us at once the names of their officers, the time and place of meeting, the date of their organization, and whatever other information they may deem important. We will publish all matters of importance without charge.

The Shah of Persia.

This mighty potentate from the lands of the sun and the gardens of Allah, is making a sort of royal progress through Europe, his business being apparently to borrow money and see things for himself. As is natural, he hates Turkey and all its friends of Turkey, for some such reason as the Calhoun's Sakondom and its upholders. The Shah is consequently the ally of Russia, and this of course is, in British eyes, all wrong. He is going to London, and therefore London brains are taxed to find expedients to please his barbaric majesty. Parliament votes a respectable sum to feast him, just as though the Queen was too poor to do herself. The press expounds the immense advantages which a cordial alliance with Persia would have on the preservation of the Indo-British enterprise; and therefore everything that can be done will be done to mislead, flatter and befot this august traveler, Nasr-ed-din. It may not, however, be so easy as they imagine, to "pull the wool over his eyes."

The Lazy Contributor.

HE ROUSES HIMSELF TO A LIVELY DESCRIPTION OF THE SAN FRANCISCO DAILIES.

In the course of my peregrinations in out-of-the-way places, it has been my good fortune to discover several valuable manuscripts. From the tenor of these documents I am inclined to infer that their writers intended them for the perusal of that branch of the human family which might chance to live near the NATIONALIST office in the first half of the next century. I have selected one out of the many relative to this year of grace, 1873, observing that it is a glance at the California Press. It is written in the form of a letter, addressed by a hopeful bachelor to his prospective progeny. It reads thus:

Grandsons Mine:—Long before your mental faculties shall have reached that state of development essential to a clear conception of the ideas hereinafter set forth, the spirit of the writer shall have wended its way beyond that "bourne whence no traveler returns." Knowing how earnestly you will seek the bequests of a kind grand-sire, I hereby put it on record that, inasmuch as I don't possess a cent's worth of filial love, you are constituted my sole heirs and executors. Having no real estate, I can boast on my death-bed that I have never proved an oppressive landlord. My descendants, however, are worthy of a legacy, and this I purpose leaving them, not in the shape of "wild cat stocks," or even in certificates of membership in anti-coolie leagues; but in the form of good, solid, and practical information. Bless you, my children, listen. The great of California is an august institution, concentrating within its sphere, according to its own account, all the talent and ability of the universe. It is the lever destined to move the world, and accomplish the boast of the mathematician of Syracuse. We have organs of all opinions, and some without any. I will sketch for you their leading characteristics, that you may know what newspapers were in the days of your "Old Man's Dad." We have first the

"MORNING VISIT." This is a paper published in San Francisco, and supposed to be edited beyond the seas—in Oakland. It was originally intended for circulation in Sunday school conventions; but was afterwards converted somehow into a "first-class family newspaper." It furnishes general information on all subjects previously known and fully understood by the public, and imparts such instruction as obscures common facts. During its existence of nineteen years it has been unable to form such a conception of American institutions as would enable it to judge between any two political parties. It is edited in the interests of its proprietors, occasionally giving the people a cheer; and it invariably "understands" the public, and imparts such instruction as obscures common facts. During its existence of nineteen years it has been unable to form such a conception of American institutions as would enable it to judge between any two political parties. It is edited in the interests of its proprietors, occasionally giving the people a cheer; and it invariably "understands" the public, and imparts such instruction as obscures common facts.

THE EVENING BLANKET IS A SHEET, (and no joke about it) that has been aired in these parts for many years. It is published somewhat in the form of a charity tract; and invariably favors any proposed disposition of the people's millions in aid of bankrupt railroads. It is the self-constituted official organ of all "committees of one hundred"; is firmly convinced that New York and the east can be reached only by way of St. Louis and the Atlantic and Pacific railroads; and continually looks forward to the time when the people of this village will think likewise. It is run in conjunction with the "Visit," both being controlled by one management; and both pursuing the course they deem best calculated to make them financially successful. The "Blanket," unlike its morning shadow, is decidedly radical in its political opinions, and must be credited with always advocating the same, whether right or wrong. An appreciative and intelligent community has long since recognized it as the special apologist and defender of that class who labor so industriously in conducting "necktie parties," and break-neck horripiles. Its policy on all questions affecting the interest of our laboring classes is so "broad," and marked by such a high degree of philanthropy (?), embracing men of all colors and those of none, as to leave the unwary reader no room to doubt that its managers are firm believers in the doctrine, proclaiming the "universal brotherhood of man." As a trumpet for capital it is a success, as an organ of the people's delusion, and as a newspaper—well a reasonable excuse. The night-gown gatherer and mountain dispenser of our local press is known as the

BARNACLE, and its curiously-preserved existence is looked upon by the evil-minded as illustrating the spirit of unhealthy tolerance pervading our community. This organ is admitted by all to possess wonderful powers of expansion; and it really does display a happy facility in filling several columns with an item to which only many lines are due. Its specialty is "interviewing," a branch of journalism which consists in ascribing to well-known persons, certain sentiments and utterances totally at variance with their known opinions and temperaments. The "Barnacle" surpasses, by far, all its rivals in obtaining information and facts concerning things and events, having no existence. It has a peculiar talent which enables it to invade the domestic circle, and publish to the world such an account of the discoveries therein made, as is at once palatable and entertaining to the most rabid scandal-mongers. It claims the title "Live Paper," and justly too, if an unceasing activity in distorting truth and disguising error, be evidences of vitality. But whilst an air of industry and enterprise pervades its whole atmosphere, as is evident from the amount of news coming from its little sanctum. A careful analysis might show the "Barnacle" to be devoid of pride, averse to boasting, jealous of truth, opposed to praise, a dangerous friend, an agreeable enemy, a go-a-head enemy, a weak apologist, and a "First Paper" to introduce—outside the family circle.

is a journal which first appeared in the form of a postage stamp, was afterwards enlarged to resemble an envelope, subsequently increased to the size of a bill of fare, and which finally appeared in the garb of a full-fledged newspaper. It possesses all the characteristics usually met in young journals. Buoyant, full of hope, ardent and impetuous, it rushes headlong into every subject, until encountering a stone wall, it finds that a pause is necessary. By reason of its activity, it has been declared the official organ of the Industrial School, the Alma House

and like places; it has been constituted special guardian to these institutions, and fully empowered to exercise a supervisory influence over their doings. That it has not, by all means, to its duty will be vouched for by all who peruse the columns devoted to such affairs. Its editorial department is often enlivened by variety, and sometimes by peculiar brilliancy. On most occasions it is the advocate of liberal ideas. The "Pillar" has for its hobby "reform," a hack constantly ridden. It favors reform in every department of the Government—from that of the pencil-sharpeners in the Post-office to that of the chief boot-black in Washington. It is non-committal on railroads, strictly anti-coolie, positive in its opposition to rings, "cracked" on Industrial schools, soft on Alms houses; and decidedly in favor of anything that has a tendency to change the present state of the administration.

GRANNY GUNNYBAG is a name given to a journal recognized as the bankers' organ. That it has been fortunate in accomplishing its baptismal destiny, will be conceded, when it is known that its effusions fall upon the community like a shower of mud on a ball-room floor. The special organ of monopolists, the inveterate foe of labor, the lever to elevate still higher the rich, the weight to crush still lower the poor, the machine kept in motion by inexperienced engineers, it is no wonder that the result should prove but a burlesque on a newspaper locomotive? Such is the "Gunnybag," such has it been, and such it will be until the millennium shall approach, or until a trifle of brains shall become permanently located on the slope where its office stands. Its editorials are like bags of sand—when scattered of no effect, when collected mere dead weight. Their influence is as yet undetermined, their effect unnoticed and their value unknown and unappreciated.

THE INSPECTOR, the organ of the "great unwashed and untried," has always been recognized as a genuine "Cobblestone Smasher." It is undiminished in support of States rights, is "by a decision of the District Judges," the organ of litigants, is tenacious in its adherence to unpopular principles, firm in its motto—"Anything to beat Grant." This completes our list of dailies, and here I'll finish Chapter the First.

We have enough here from the manuscript found to convince the readers of the NATIONALIST that the "old man" had sufficient experience to "saw wood and hide his sawdust," and so lazily lounging, let me travel on till next week. If my present fit of industry continues, I cannot much longer be called

THE LAZY CONTRIBUTOR.

Awful Lonesome.

In the shanty which, in California's early days, did duty as office for the banking, postal and express business of Wells, Fargo & Co., in Marysville, there sat, one Saturday night, a misanthropic and dejected-looking individual, whose long and unkempt hair and beard, cowhide boots and rough dress bespoke the miner. Miners came, left their "dust," took their coin in return, and exchanged greetings with all present, save the one morose man whose apathy nothing, it seemed, could disturb. Finally he entered a young miner with a beaming face, who, after completing his business at the counter, turned to the agent in charge and remarked that on the previous Saturday he had some dealings with the bank, and thought that some mistake had been made in his account.

"Guess not," said the agent. "Our cash was all right, and we reckon we keep our books pretty straight."

But upon the request of the miner that the account should be examined, the account was looked at, and it was found that, through a clerical error, the miner had been paid just \$50 too much.

"That's just what I make it," said the latter, "and here's your money." With this he threw down the gold and received the thanks of the agent.

While this conversation was in progress, the misanthropic miner had preserved his look of indifference; but, when he saw the money actually returned, his face brightened up, he rose slowly, walked toward the honest miner with slow and solemn step and said—

"Young man, don't you feel awful lonesome in this country?"

SAN FRANCISCO

CORDAGE COMPANY.

(ESTABLISHED 1856.)

WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT OF Manila Rope, all Sizes, Tanned Manila Rope, Hay Rope, Whale Line, etc. etc.

TUBBS & CO.

611 and 613 FRONT STREET

Stage Line For Sale.

TEN HORSES AND TWO STAGES ON THE MAIL Route of Thirty Miles between Sausalito, Bolinas and Olinda. Cash required, \$1,500. Enquire at the Chicago Hotel, Pacific street, San Francisco. 1st floor—ap13-4t

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL, 227 and 229 Second street. Board and Lodging from \$4 to \$5 per week; six meal tickets for \$1. Conducted on temperance principles. 174-4t

The Union Pacific Salt Co.

All kinds of Salt, including Rock, Ground and Liver pool, constantly on hand and for sale. Also, for sale, PACKED IN EVERY STYLE AND VARIETY

FOR THE TRADE. Agents for all kinds of Salt. OFFICE: No. 218 Sacramento Street, San Francisco. 174-4t

What is ALCOHOL?—A preparation of Cod Liver Oil, without any disagreeable taste; the most efficacious remedy for all pulmonary complaints. Prepared and sold by James G. Steele & Co., No. 521 Montgomery street. 174-4t

Dr. A. R. Walker.

DENTIST, Teeth extracted for 50 cents, children's teeth for 25 cents. No. 775 Mission street, corner of Fourth, San Francisco. 174-4t

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2, is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE—Fifty cents per pound. BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents. No. 210 Front street, San Francisco. 174-4t

T. J. JOHNSON. WM. CURLETT.

Johnson & Curlett, ARCHITECTS,

Office—No. 5 Post Street, (opposite the Masonic Temple) SAN FRANCISCO. ap1-4t

THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHS

ALL THE LATEST STYLES

CHEAPEST.

I. W. Taber,

ART AND PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY

No. 12 Montgomery Street opposite Masonic Temple. The Combination of talent in this New and Elegant Establishment is superior to any in the State. All of the latest styles in the Photographic Art, beside many New and Original novelties are here introduced. Equestrian Photographs and Pictorial Photographs can be had at this Gallery only. The attention of Visitors is called to these New and Novel Designs, which cannot be seen at any other Gallery.

L. W. TABER, No. 12 Montgomery Street, near Market San Francisco. 174-4t

E. C. O'CONNELL,

DEALER IN...

GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS

OF THE BEST DESCRIPTION. No. 409 Fourth Street, (Corner of Perry, SAN FRANCISCO. mh9-4t

NOTICE.

PERSONS DESIROUS OF OBTAINING ROOMS AND board in the new frame building corner of Fifth and Market streets, can do so by applying at 611 Folsom street, bet. Second and Third, as the house will be open from May 1st.

MRS. H. HANNAH.

Lennon & Kelly,

DEALERS IN...

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San Francisco. mh9-4t

P. J. McEwen, M. D. PHYSICIAN

Office—No. 1, 1028 Market Street, San Francisco. Office Hours—From 11 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 4 to 8 P. M. 174-4t

PACIFIC HOTEL.

115 FIRST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

MRS. MARY O'CONNOR, Proprietress.

Board and Lodging (per week) \$1.00

6 meal tickets for \$1.00

This House is newly furnished with Spring and Hair Mattresses. The best accommodations for families.

MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, - \$4.50.

Board, per Day, 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNELL, Proprietor.

(Formerly of the Central House.) 174-4t

BROWN & MAHANNY,

Book and Job Printers.

Cards and Bill-heads printed in the neatest style. No. 320 Clay street, below Battery, San Francisco. de1-4t

R. LEHMAN AND COMPANY.

(Successors to C. BORCHARD.)

Have received a Diploma from the Mechanics Fair 1871, at San Francisco.

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS.

No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Confectionery from the Best Materials, and will sell at as low as any other House in the trade. Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to. Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also, a large assortment of Nuts. 174-4t

WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

No. 31 Second street, between Stevenson and Mission SAN FRANCISCO.

CRAIG & FRAWLEY,

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.

No. 917 Market Street, between Fifth and Sixth, (opposite Mason Street) SAN FRANCISCO.

All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates made on new and old Buildings. 174-4t

Wm. McNamara,

PRACICAL

Silk and Fur Hatter. No. 316 Market street, (opposite St. Ignace Church), San Francisco.

A large and well selected assortment of the latest styles of Gentlemen's Hats sold at the most reasonable prices. Old Hats removed, and old Silks taken made fashionable. 174-4t

P. T. Flynn & Son,

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner of Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. 174-4t

J. M. Bryan,

DEALER IN STOVES AND TINWARE.

Lead and Copper Worker, manufacturer of Hydraulic and Artesian Well Pipes, No. 130 Third Street, between Mission and Howard, San Francisco.

Job work of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water Pipe laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and Smoky Chimneys cured.

American Improved, also the Union, Eureka, Richmond and Richmond Improved Ranges. 174-4t

J. D. Cusheon,

FARMING LAND, REAL ESTATE

AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY.

Houses to let, and Furniture of Houses for sale. Collects Notes, Bills, and Accounts. Office, No. 238 Montgomery street, near Pine, San Francisco.

Money Loans and Partnerships Negotiated. Parties looking for any safe and reliable investment, may depend upon receiving valuable information. ap12-4t

Willis' Band.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

Music imported, arranged and for sale. Fritz Pipers and Marcus M. Blum, Leading Violinists.

Orders from the country promptly attended to. Address M. W. WILLIS, Esq., Music Store, No. 138 Montgomery street, or MARCUS M. BLUM, No. 329 Montgomery street. 174-4t

NORCROSS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

REGALIA, LODGE SUPPLIES, MILITARY

AND NAVAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, ETC.

MASONIC TEMPLE, No. 4 Post Street, one door from Montgomery Street, San Francisco. 174-4t

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL

K Street Sacramento.

MARTIN & EISENMAYER, Proprietors.

Board per Week - \$4.00

Board and Lodging per week - \$5.00 to \$6.00

Meals, - 25 to 50

Lodging, from - 25 to 50

The Cars pass the Hotel every fifteen minutes to all parts of the city. 174-4t

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

Cor. Beale and Folsom Sts., San Francisco.

CORNELIUS MALONEY, Proprietor.

(Late of the Franklin House.)

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and fitted up in superior style. Parties who have sent to the States for friends, or who expect friends, will please notify C. Maloney, and he will attend to them on arrival, and forward them with due care to their destination.

A Library is attached to the house for the use of its patrons; also, a fire-proof safe, where money and other valuables are taken charge of at the risk of the proprietor. An Omnibus, with the name of the Hotel thereon, will be at the wharf to convey passengers to the Hotel free of charge. 174-4t

P. J. TANNIAN,

24 THIRD STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whiskey, Old Martel and Sazerac Brandy, Pure Old Scotch and Irish Whiskies. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum. de1-4t

Donnelly & Tuite.

BAKERS.

No. 238 First Street—Corner Tehama.

Families and Grocery Stores regularly supplied with the best quality of Bread, Cakes and Pies. ap12-4t

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

No. 17 and 19 Fremont Street, San Francisco. Saws of every description on hand, and made to order.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. 174-4t

D. Sweeney & Co.,

Cattle Commission Merchants,

Corner Tenth and Howard streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"

JOHN MITCHELL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

OUR PAPER.

Wanted, Immediately.

The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

THE NATIONALIST.

The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of IRISH RIGHTS and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send in your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise to No. 5 Post street.

Answers to Correspondents.

M. J. C. LEAVENWORTH CITY: We are glad that the NATIONALIST is considered in your section the right kind of paper. We will try to make it more worthy of the patronage it is receiving. A friend of ours (D. U. L.) will call on you as he goes down the river, and give you some reason for believing that the California Irish are on the right track.

SANFIELDO, SANFIELDO PLACE: Slaney is anxious to hear from your section soon.

CAPT. M. C. O: Have very few of the back numbers left; we will try to comply with your wishes. The Montana man is here, is very pacific and no way inclined to go on the war path.

DR. F. CLEARY, St. Louis: Letter expected.

PROSECUTOR: The form of your communication should be changed before we could insert it. We are quite ready to admit that many of the papers professing to be Irish are opposed to any advocacy of the only means—armed revolution—which can ever win, or deserve to win Irish Independence. The real fact is, our people must think for themselves, and not pin their faith to the doctrines of any newspaper whatever. You are quite right in saying, that many of our weeklies, while preaching the orthodox doctrines on some points, are totally at sea, or wholly in error when they come to deal with vital Irish questions. If people want religious papers, they will naturally select them to suit their particular tenets; but it seems absurd to expect that all religious papers should agree in politics. Some will favor monarchy, and some republicanism; but if you swallow the religion, say of Brahmin, there is no need to swallow the monarchy. Mixing things produces confusion; and it is, therefore, that we intend to adhere strictly to the programme laid down in our Prospectus. When we find the principles of Irish nationality or American liberty attacked, we shall defend them regardless of persons to the best of our ability. To attack some parties, however, would be only to give them undue prominence. With rope enough they are sure to hang themselves. We no more admire than you do the tactics of the New York papers mentioned, in their teachings respecting European Republics, present and prospective; but we believe it more efficacious to preach the true doctrine than to embroil ourselves in an angry and useless controversy. The people who won't think can never help Ireland much; the people who do are safe from the twaddle with which so many pages are filled.

IRISH NATIONALITY.

Its Progress on the Pacific Coast.

We do not propose to inquire now who was the first Irish nationalist here. It is enough for us that, somehow, Irishmen made their appearance on this coast; and, as it is quite natural for the Celt to displease the Saxon, they were not long in discovering that they were in the way of the many admirers of British "law and order," with whom California was flooded. With genuine Americans we have never had any difficulty worth talking of; with genuine upholders of the tyranny of England we have had, and still have, a big account to settle. English gold, wrung from the vitals of Irish serfs and Indian helots, made San Francisco a half English city, and it remains to-day a city tainted by the same influence. The dry goods and hard goods, and the "wet" goods, and lots of other goods, among which may be classed the miners' earnings, are all, in great part, England's now; though not in such degree as fifteen years ago. At that time it was not considered respectable to be an Irishman at all, much less to be an Irishman of the revolutionary persuasion. And the consequence of this opinion, held by the admirers of Anglo-Saxonism, was that many weak-souled creatures, born by mistake in Ireland, found it expedient to put their Irishism (such as it was) in obedience, if they did not indeed pretend to be of Irish origin and English birth; or, with a change of name and the adoption of a Down-East snivel, claim that they were of the great and glorious stock of "our" Pilgrim Fathers. There was no organization among our people; they were here by the thousand, but were so many grains of uncementing sand; they were kicked about when it was safe to do so, and were regarded, unless perhaps at election times, or unless they had wealth, as worthy of no more consideration than the negroes of the South. Irishmen, however, have never been content to accept a subordinate position as final; they knew they had a giant's strength; but did not for some time discover how to use it. Politicians led them, astray for personal ends; side issues were raised, and they went on false paths; in fact, till 1859 little was done towards the building up of any influential Irish organization, even of the semi-national description. It was, we think, in that year, that the "St. Patrick's Day in the morning," the flag

pole at the plaza of San Francisco found, not the Irish flag, but the effigy of St. Patrick dangling from its top. The flag halliards had been cut away so as to prevent any one from getting it down. The first Irishmen who came round, however, got it down in a way of their own. They took axes, and left the flag-pole lying for firewood on the streets. Instead of the effigy of Ireland's Apostle hanging in mockery there now, we have had the Stars and Stripes proudly floated over every public building in the city in honor of the recent Irish celebrations. The public prints of a dozen years ago had a fling or two every day at the absurdities and low ways of the ignorant Irish—prints that now, with a change of times, stoop to flatter and cajole them. The Sons of the Emerald Isle were the first, as a body, to proclaim that they were proud rather than ashamed of Ireland; after them, in compact column, came the Irish Americans, and they would not be trampled on; labor societies were formed; Irish military companies were organized; the Fenian Brotherhood had sprang up before some of these, and gave new and well-directed energy to the dormant patriotism of the Irish people who had cast their lot by the shores of the Pacific. It was some time before the well-to-do and care-nothing-for-Ireland Irishmen could be induced to believe that Irish nationality was not an extremely vulgar affair. Men who now court the influence of Irish revolutionists and cannot secure it, would scorn to acknowledge that they had any influence ten years ago. When Fenianism seemed to be a power in America, the influential patronized it, and thought it just the thing; but when it split into fragments and collapsed, they went the other side of the road, and proclaimed that they always knew it was a bubble. The weak and hopeless fell away; but there were some who would fight to the last and do anything but give up the ship. If Fenianism would not work, some other "ism" should be tried. The nationalists of this city are in different organizations; and it is highly creditable to their good sense that a tacit understanding has existed for the last three years among these organizations that they will assist, instead of impeding one another. In this connection, it may be remarked that, though there is little noise, no dispute or inflammatory talk, the advance of the cause has been eminently satisfactory, and may in some degree be gauged by the ease with which five or six thousand persons were gathered together last Sunday to attend the festival got up by the Knights of the Red Branch. Besides the revolutionary nationalists—Knights, Fenians, Confederates, and others—there were large delegations from the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Irish Americans, and similar benevolent societies. The six companies of the Irish Regiment—the Montgomerys, the Emmets, the Meaghers, the Wolfe Tones, the MacMahons and the Shields—as well as the Jackson Dragoons and the Sarsfield Guards, had their representatives on the ground. The two Irish revolutionary companies, the Legion of St. Patrick and Hibernia Rifles, were on guard duty; but the duty was light, inasmuch as no one exhibited the slightest inclination to turn anything Irish into ridicule. We claim that this is an improvement on the days of 1859. We have merely introduced this subject, but by no means concluded it. We have to look at it hereafter from many different stand points. For the present, we will content ourselves with stating that, taking an equal population in any part of America, the Irish on the Pacific slope have,

First—More unanimity of sentiment, determination and action respecting Irish revolutionary matters than our countrymen elsewhere. Secondly—That we have contributed more money to the cause of Irish liberty. Thirdly—That we are prepared to contribute more money and more armed men for the same to-morrow.

WHAT TO DO WITH OUR MEN?

Lecturers and Journalists have so persistently and so long discussed the question, "What to do with our Boys," and "What to do with our girls," that we run the risk of forgetting that there are persons in the world who are neither boys nor girls. Presuming that the ladies know best what to do with themselves, let us ask what we are to do with our "Men." And especially, what are we to do with our men who are unmarried? It is no answer to say, get them wives; for wives often take years to find. Our young men cannot always work, and sometimes they cannot get it to do. How are they to spend their idle time? In a city like this where thousands of them rent rooms, and board at restaurants, where are they to find rational enjoyment when they have the solitude of their apartments? The rich have resources on which they can fall back. The tolerably well-off have the theater, the club room and the billiard table. The man of slender means has the dice-box, euchre and four bits' worth of beer. As he gets downward, he has the underground melodeon and whisky for two. If he gets lower, he has the chance of being a hoodlum, cardsharp, or common thief, or desperado. The State is then willing to come in, and support him in prison. It would be cheaper to give him beforehand some chance of staying out of it. Young men must have enjoyment of some kind; the bow cannot be always bent. If they cannot have enjoyment which is rational and innocent, they will have that which is irrational and vicious. Human nature is weak and erring, and pitfalls of a thousand different kinds abound in San Francisco, and indeed in other places also. There is among the young men of California as fine material for worthy citizens as any State

can boast of; but they are left altogether to their own resources, the government taking no notice of them till they perchance go before its courts. Many of them show good sense in joining literary societies, social clubs, and like associations; others enter political organizations like the Irish Confederation, and more assert their manhood by joining military companies. All this may suit persons located permanently in the city; but, as a considerable portion of our population is floating or transient, how is the stranger to spend his time in a respectable, profitable and recreative manner? And if he has no money to spare, what is to do to kill the weary hours? The reading of the sensational morning papers is doubtful employment, and even that won't occupy the whole of an idle day: what is he to do during the rest of it?

We, therefore, put again our conundrum: What to do with our young men? Can we devise anything to help them to become such citizens as will do honor to the country in time of peace, and defend it effectually in time of war. We invite attention to the question, and expect a variety of solutions.

We can point out one thing, at least, which we imagine the State or, if not the State, the City should do for the young men of San Francisco, and that one thing is to found and support a Free Public Library which should have open doors for all.

We are in the habit of claiming for the republic a vast superiority over the monarchy, and yet often let the monarchy get ahead. The free libraries, museums and art galleries of the European continent being the work of centuries cannot challenge competition in a city of recent growth like ours; but if there is a city younger than San Francisco, and if that city can throw open to its inhabitants and to strangers a splendid block of buildings devoted to the purposes indicated, while we have nothing similar, then that city has beaten ours, in one point at least, in the race towards the goal of high civilization. As is tolerably well known, we are not worshippers of the god symbolized by the British lion; but we are not blind to facts, nor unwilling to acknowledge merit in an enemy. Melbourne and San Francisco grew up simultaneously and from the same cause—the discovery of gold. When the Australian village became a city the authorities found it thronged from time to time with ranchers, miners and visitors generally. Satan, finding mischief for idle hands to do, there was often a good deal of trouble. The Colonial Legislature came to the conclusion, which California must come to finally, that it is much cheaper to prevent crime than to punish it. An escape valve to the State locomotive was provided. A large grant for the foundation and support of a grand Colonial Library was voted; the buildings, in a superb architectural style, were put up; large purchases of books were made; donations were solicited, and they came from all quarters, India, Europe, and even America; the institution was opened, and its employees salaried by the State; and it has proved what we would call here an immense success. It has a museum for which Woodward's Gardens and other one-horse affairs are but a poor substitute; art galleries; a statutory hall; reading-rooms commodiously arranged, and a vast collection of books from which any visitor may without charge make his selections. The halls are well filled from 7 A. M. to 10 P. M.; and, among the readers are many who, without such attraction, would probably spend half the time in tap-room amusements. We should be ashamed to let the Australians beat us in this business. The Legislature will be elected this Fall and will assemble in December. Will somebody who has influence with the politicians stir up the question, and give us a like Free Public Library in San Francisco? Will our dailies agitate the question till it shall be thoroughly understood in all its bearings? Our citizens often go like Don Quixote, tilting against windmills: will they now go for themselves, and see that the coming Legislature shall feel it an incumbent duty to found and support, first in San Francisco, and afterwards in other places

A FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY?

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

The Annual Examinations of this institution commenced on Monday last, and will close on Wednesday next. The Primary and Intermediate Departments have already been through the searching ordeal, and come out with all the honors. The examination has been severe and searching, and the results are such as to do unusual credit to the industry and talent of the students, as well as to the high reputation of the Christian Brothers for learning, discipline and zeal. The Commercial Department comes next to the front, and will be sure to make a highly satisfactory exhibit. The standing of St. Mary's College is already too well established to require us to make any remark about it. The results at previous examinations have been so unexpected, even by those who looked for much, that we cannot realize how the students of this year are going to excel those of the past. They are confident, however, that the examination of the coming week will be the most satisfactory ever held in St. Mary's. We'll be bound to see; though we have no doubt that, as usual, hard study, great ability, and superior training will tell.

The Commencement Exercises, terminating the Academic year 1872-3, will be held in Platt's Hall on Thursday next, and will be of an unusually interesting character. A friend of ours remarks that when things are to be ably managed, the President, Brother Justin is just in the right place.

EPHEMERAL ANTI-COOLIEISM.

Previous to the last State election, there was organized in this city a large and influential association entitled "The Industrial Reformers." Its chief object was to discourage Chinese labor and substitute in its stead that of Caucasians. Numerous clubs were established; meetings were held night after night; eloquent addresses were delivered by the dozen; circulars sent by the thousand; committees of inspection were appointed, their business being to inquire where Chinamen might be employed or patronized, and to report on a "Black List" the names of those so doing. Excitement ran high, and it was hoped that definite and well-directed steps would be taken by the Legislature to check the increasing enormity of the evil which threatened to interfere with the material and moral interests of the laboring classes of the city and State. When this organization seemed growing into a power which might wield considerable influence in public affairs, a number of professional and hypocritical politicians attached themselves like leeches to it. When the election was over, and the appointments which resulted from it had been made, the majority of these manipulators found themselves in comfortable official positions. And, by the way, it may be mentioned that the furious outcry against the Chinese served as a means to distract people's attention from other important issues. When the Legislature assembled, there were a few weak attempts made to bring up some question about Coolie labor; but as there was no heart in the movement, it soon ceased to be even talked of. The Industrial Reformers seemed to vanish into thin air like ghosts at the approach of dawn; and we have since heard little of any anti-coolie arrangement till within the last few weeks. And yet, the danger which was admittedly great two years ago has been daily growing greater, and must soon—if the present rate of ingress of the Mongolians be permitted—become enormous. Persons who at that time were advocates of cheap labor, and therefore looked on the Chinese with such favor as to employ them, have since found to their cost, that the imitative and docile workers after getting an insight into different crafts, have started opposition shops of their own. The increasing evil, coupled as it is with the importations of disease and pestilence into our crowded quarters, has forced itself again on public attention in such a way as to demand an early settlement.

Two weeks ago we pointed it out as a suspicious circumstance, that the present anti-coolie agitation has been got up just as election time is coming on; and, though we are outside the political ring, we will venture to express the opinion that it would do no harm to look a little into the antecedents of the men who may come to the front crying Long Live White Labor.

The pursuit of politics as a profession is often respectable; the demagogue is always contemptible. If the people keep their eyes open, and trust not frothy professions but a past record of honest deeds, they will be tolerably safe at the coming elections. This question—a most important one—of admitting an unlimited number of Mongolians into our ports must at once be met and settled, first by the police authorities, secondly by the Board of Supervisors of each county, thirdly by the State Legislature, and lastly by the Congress of the nation.

The Mitchell Testimonial.

The Joint Committee of the clubs of the Irish Confederation will meet at their hall to-morrow, (Sunday) 25 inst., at 11 A. M. This is a good example for other organizations to follow.

NOTICE.

ON ALL GOODS MADE BY THE UNITED WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BOOT AND SHOE COMPANY, corner of Sacramento and Sansome streets, San Francisco, an Oval Stamp, enclosing the name "United Workingmen's San Francisco Co-Operative" is placed, and they desire to inform the Trade and the Public that an unprincipled Boot and Shoe firm of this city (a house doing a large business, and ought to be above such a trick) are stamping their Worthless Chinese-made goods with a partial imitation of our Stamp, hoping to sell their goods as our make, and thereby injure our trade. We employ no Chinese labor, nor ever did, and our goods have always given satisfaction and built up a trade which those parties in their petty meanness are seeking to deprive us of. Therefore, we caution all who wish to buy our goods and patronize WHITE LABOR, to see that they are stamped as above.

UNITED WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BOOT AND SHOE COMPANY. my24-tf

The Favorite and Fast Sailing

STEAMER

MARE ISLAND,

MAGUIRE.....Master

This splendid steamer has just been newly fitted up, and can now be chartered for Picnic or Excursion Parties on the most reasonable terms. Apply to the Captain, on board, at Market street wharf. my24-tf

Nathaniel Curry & Brother,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN.....

SHOT AND RIFLES
GUNS, AND Pistols
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Have constantly on hand, Henry's, Spencer's, Sharps' and Colt's Repeating Rifles. Also, Cartridges of every description. No. 118 Sansome Street, Between Pine and Bush.....SAN FRANCISCO.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast for the Sale of the genuine Deringer Pistols. Repeating of every description done in the neatest manner, and warranted. my24-tf

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager

ENGAGEMENT OF

MR. BARTON HILL.

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, 24th

Will be acted the Romantic Drama, entitled,

THE MARBLE HEART,

.....WITH.....

Mr. John McCullough

And the Entire Company in the cast.

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES

For Hire.

Richard Dowling.....Proprietor

Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates. No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

SAND BROTHERS,

Fashionable Hair Dressers,

No. 23 THIRD STREET near Stevenson,

—AND—

No. 50 FOURTH STREET, near Mission, SAN FRANCISCO. my24-tf

C. MOENNING,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Builders Hardware, Cooper and Carpenter Tools, Etc., Etc. Stoves and Tinware.

No. 136 Fourth street, between Mission and Howard San Francisco.

Roofing and all other kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to. my24-tf

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

519 MISSION STREET, Between First and Second.....SAN FRANCISCO

Board and Lodging per week.....\$4 50

Board and Lodging per Day.....1 00

Single Meals.....25

Lodging per Night.....30 and 25

Passengers and baggage taken to this house free of charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor. my24-tf

M. RYAN'S SALOON,

134 FOURTH STREET, Between Market and Mission.....SAN FRANCISCO.

A First-Class Table. Best Quality of Liquors, English and Irish Ale and Porter constantly on hand. my24-tf

CENTRAL HOTEL.

814 and 816 Sansome St., near Broadway. SAN FRANCISCO.

Superior accommodations for families. All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Board and Lodging per week.....\$5 00

Board per week.....4 00

Single Meals.....25

Lodging per Night.....30 and 25

The Central Hotel Coach will be at every Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the house free of charge.

MICHAEL FARRIS.....Proprietor. (Late of the Brooklyn House.) my24-tf

O'BRIEN & WARD,

Employment Office,

610 Montgomery street, between Clay and Merchant, San Francisco.

Hotels, Private Families and Employers of every description promptly supplied with the very best Male and Female Help, without trouble or expense.

Write or apply to O'BRIEN & WARD, San Francisco. my24-tf

THOMAS REID,

Coal and Wood Dealer

958 Mission street, between Fifth and Sixth, (North side) San Francisco.

All kinds of Coal and Wood constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest possible cash prices.

Bellingham Bay, Mount Diablo, West Hartley, Ocoee Bay, Sydney and Hard Coal, Coke and Charcoal delivered to any part of the city free of charge. my24-tf

JOHN T. KELLY'S

Bar and Billiard Rooms,

840 MARKET STREET, Opposite Fourth street.....SAN FRANCISCO.

Finest quality of Ales, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. my24-tf

KANE & McGUIRE,

.....DEALERS IN.....

Poultry and Game.

Stalls 44 and 45, Occidental Market, Butter Street side, First Hall to the right, San Francisco.

Consignments solicited, and orders promptly attended to and Delivered Free. my24-tf

E. RIORDAN & SONS,

No. 347 1/2 HAYES STREET, San Francisco.

Makers of all kinds of Men's and Boys' Custom Made Boots, Shoes and Brogans.

Also—Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. my24-tf

P. M. TONER & BROTHER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON,

LARD, ETC., ETC.

No. 20, Occidental Market, (Butter street side), San Francisco. Particular attention paid to country consignments. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free of charge. my24-tf

W. V. GAFFEY,

Importer, Wholesale Dealer, and Jobber in

French Wines and Liquors.

CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES,

No. 25 Second street, near Stevenson, (opposite the Grand Hotel), San Francisco.

SPECIALTY OF WHISKIES—Jameson's, Cassell's and Cutler's. my24-tf

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

CITY NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We came up to the NATIONALIST office last Sunday morning for our letters; and, not having the fear of the Sabbatharians before our eyes, sat down to read them. While thus occupied, we heard the rousing tones of the "Green above the Red." That put us in motion, and we had the pleasure of reviewing as fine a military company as any city in the United States or out of it can boast of—The Montgomery Guard of San Francisco. They looked resplendent in their uniforms of green and gold, the flags of the United States and of Ireland in their midst, and were preceded by a band playing an air to which we know their hearts were set. While thinking of what a hundred thousand such men could accomplish, down Post street came the British Company which has lately vacated the Island of San Juan, and touched here on their way to Europe. Some evil-minded persons say the Mayor should not have given the red coats the privilege of marching through our streets, but we can afford to be generous. What might have happened if the two companies had met at this corner is the subject of various conjectures. As it was, the Green went first, and the Red last.

The Chronicle, in an able editorial rebuking the bigots who would make Sunday a day of utter gloom, says that the Irish Nationalists, the Knights of the Red Branch, the Hibernia Rifles, the Legion of St. Patrick, the Montgomery Guard, the German Benevolent Association, the Stevedores and many others "look God at his word" last Sunday, and enjoyed a day of innocent rest and recreation. Our laborers with their wives and little ones went out into the parks and fields, and met together in halls and lecture rooms; they heard the music of military bands, swelling forth national anthems over land and water; they caught the fresh glorious breeze, pure from its ocean sweep; they moved among flowers, and heard the birds sing in the groves; and the tired worker left at home the cares, toil and drudgery of the kitchen, shop, forge and factory. Religious people can be religious without being always solemn.

The editor of a shining light which gleams in the eyes of our pretty sister across the Bay, has received a characteristic letter from the New York Tribune. It reads:—DEAR EDITOR TORCHLIGHT: I have been so accustomed to fight the battle of Human Liberty alone that your kind words from the Pacific shore convince me that the victory is almost won. Give my kind regards to all my friends in Oakland and San Francisco.

Workingmen! Pay no Taxes!
Start the Battle! Grind your Axes!
The only thing to save the Nation
Is immediate repudiation!
Down with Party! Smash the Rings!
Wake up People! Death to Kings!

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN,
The Coming Dictator.

The Post says that "politically, chaos has come again in San Francisco." The coming election is the cause of the trouble. The waters are ruffled, and the sharp anglers know how to catch the eels. Fair fishers have no show. Taxpayers, People's Reformers, Old Line Democrats, New Departure dummies, Straight Republicans, Railroad and Bank rings, gas monopolies, anti-coolie leagues, police rings, ward politicians, and some honest men who care for little more than to put honest men into office, are all sorely exercised as to what they ought to do. The Post does not understate the question. It commences a leader, unusually long, thus:—The most important election which has ever been held in San Francisco is rapidly approaching. A legislative delegation and a whole municipal administration, from Mayor down to Coroner, are to be chosen—sixty-one in all, and the election of legislators will involve the choice of a United States Senator to succeed Eugene Casserly. Would it be possibly for Casserly to succeed himself.

The Chronicle, is often wrong as, for instance, when on Wednesday last it follows the heading "Ancient Discoveries at Ninevah," with the intelligence that "George Smith has recently found the remains of the Kings of Liberia." It is, however, right enough in its assertion that if the police come to ask the Chinese to obey the ordinance, the cheap labor chafel will occupy half the houses of the city, or accept the alternative of abiding in the sand hills.

Folliesmen being oblivious of the laws and rules under which they act, have to be taught their place by the press. Last Saturday, the Chronicle asked why was not the city ordinance enforced requiring each occupant of a room to have 500 ft. cubic feet of air. The police took till Monday night to ask themselves, like Shylock, is that the law; and then, opening their eyes, they stumble over an underground sleeping den, where fifty Chinamen were huddled together. The Celestials had to change their quarters to the calaboose. The action is good, well-timed, and necessary; but let it not be, as heretofore, spasmodic. Cannot the police authorities direct their men to enforce the law without waiting till the daily papers raise an outcry about the shameful way in which it is daily trampled on? The Post very properly asks why was the owner of the house not arrested.

THE CHINESE: The lecture which was to be delivered last Wednesday evening at Dashiway Hall by M. B. Starrs of Sacramento County is postponed till Wednesday evening next, at 8 P. M. By some mistake, the hall had been engaged for a discussion on the Chinese Question by a peculiar sect styled the Self-Culturists. If Mr. Healy is a fair specimen of the sect, the less respectable people know of it or him the better. He advocated the cause of the Chinese in a rambling manner, and spoke of Chinese infamy in terms so broad that the ladies fled the hall in disgust. Even Emperor Norton could not stand it. General Wier denounced such indecent conduct, and said he felt ashamed (and no wonder of being chairman on such an occasion. It seems the sooner these Self-Culturists learn self-respect, the better it will be for their neighbors. If the audience had not been more circumspect than the blundering champion of the Chinese, there would have been a royal row. Quite a contrast to this scene will be, we are convinced, Dashiway Hall on Wednesday evening next. A gentleman of culture will address the audience on the subject of odology or Christianity, which? The Rev. O. Gibson tried some time ago to reply to Father Buchard. This time Mr. Starrs, the lecturer appointed by the Workingmen's Alliance, will reply to Mr. Gibson. Admission ten cents.

Gas Companies may combine and monopolize, and have nearly all things their own way, but they sometimes put their foot in it, and catch a Tartar. Our young friend Edward C. O'Connell may be good natured but he is not good-natured enough to let the San Francisco Gas Company or any other Company tread on his corns. In his absence one day the gas meter was removed from his place of business, corner of Fourth and Perry streets, for debts alleged to be due. The receipts for those "debits" were in Ned's pockets. His first impulse was to "put a head" on the company; but as he couldn't meet anything sufficiently tangible, he sensibly took his papers down to an able lawyer, Judge Tyler, and left him to "go for" the gas men. The case was tried before Justice Verdin, and Judge Tyler had no hesitancy about denouncing the outrage that had been

perpetrated on the business man of acknowledged respectability, and denouncing the acts of the company in general. On trial, Mr. O'Connell alleged that upon having the meter placed in his store some months ago, he made an exacted deposit of four dollars as security for the payment of his monthly bills; that he had always paid his gas bills in full; that by reason of the company's removing the meter he was greatly scandalized and his promises damaged; that the company's pretext was that he did not pay his bills, which was untrue, and that the act of taking away the meter was wilful and malicious. He asked the judgment to the full amount of the jurisdiction of the Court \$200. On the trial the plaintiff gave his evidence in support of his complaint, after which the defendant's counsel moved for a nonsuit. The court denied this, and the defendant declined to offer any testimony. The Justice held the complaint to be true, and gave the plaintiff judgment for \$150 and costs. We have to congratulate our friend on having got even with the Gas Company without being obliged to hurt his knuckles by "putting a head" on it.

"Professor" Fairview's attempted ascension in the Aerial ship from the City Gardens, on Thursday was a bursting saunder and collapse.

The target shooting on Thursday last at Alameda, of the 1st Reg't. N. G. C., Col. Barnes, was highly creditable to their training. The soldierly appearance of the men as they marched through the streets of the city was the subject of well-deserved eulogium. The following table shows the number of men firing in each company, the number of shots fired and the number of hits on the target:

Companies.	No. Men.	No. Shots.	No. Hits.
B. Captain Wilder.....	44	132	68
C. Lieutenant Vaughan.....	40	120	115
D. Captain Pearce.....	40	120	42
E. Captain Burns.....	42	126	74
F. Captain Hughes.....	48	147	63
H. Captain Bush.....	38	114	24
Totals.....	953	759	387

We do not see any necessity for running off the English school of marksmanship, as Hythe as the Chronicle of yesterday does (or as do its duncy informants), for a rule to determine the relative merits of the competitive shooters. We are supposed to have a military school of our own—one older than Hythe too—situated somewhere in the vicinity of West Point. Did any of our pro-British militia men ever hear of its existence?

The Chronicle of Friday makes the number of Chinese now serving under the six leading Company's 121,000. There are many not subordinate to any company.

HANDKERCHIEFS—We were one day this week badly in want of a dozen cambric handkerchiefs. We went down to Gavan and Norton's, 208 Third street, and came away satisfied. We will continue to patronize them till we come down to using linen handkerchiefs, and even then we don't know where we could get anything in the dry goods line cheaper.

Sunday's Chronicle wants St. Patrick's Day less glorified, and Washington's Birthday more attended to. The hint concerns native Americans not us. If as large a percentage of them as of us turned out on the national anniversaries, they would indeed be something magnificent. Now, to be practical, the Fourth of July is approaching, and let the Chronicle use such influence as it possesses to induce the progeny of the Pilgrim Fathers to forego for one day dollar-getting and turn out in proof that they have not grown ashamed of the Declaration of Independence. We venture the assertion and ask the Chronicle to note it, that, in proportion to our numbers, we will put in procession with appropriate surroundings more Irishmen of Irish birth than any other nationality will do, not even excepting Americans. Not only will we do this now, but have been doing it all the time. As a melancholy sequel to the above, we have the news that Mr. Train has been committed to a lunatic asylum. We are much mistaken if the world has heard the last of him.

Sunday last Miss Marchant amused herself by caning George Lawless for alleged free trade.

Monday afternoon, a dishwasher, known as Napoleon, was found dead in his room overlooking Mudders' Alley.

Mrs. L. D. Page appears in court to take out letters of administration upon the estate of her husband. He shot her two months ago, and then shot himself. The difference: he died, she didn't.

The San Jose Mercury says the Chronicle inserts an old patent medicine cut, which the foreman raked up from the bottom of a drawer of damaged copies, and calls it John Devine. The Mercury is jealous.

The MacMahon Guard, are making elaborate preparations for their coming target practice.

The House of Blazes, Hell's Kitchen, and other establishments equally respectable, had their representatives before the Police Judge on Monday morning with the usual results.

It is pleasant to think that every steamer coming from China brings small-pox aboard, and has to be quarantined.

The Supreme Court has refused to give Russell a new trial, and he is therefore doomed to the gallows.

A healthy place is Murderer's Alley. Besides "Napoleon's" dead Chinaman was found there on Wednesday.

[For the NATIONALIST.]
James J. O'Kelly.

The name of this gentleman has been so prominently before the public for the past three months, as the Special Commissioner of the New York Herald in Cuba, that some account of who he is seems called for. This is the more necessary, since, on Wednesday, the *Alta*, in its usual blundering way when dealing with anything Irish, described him as "O'Kelly, an Englishman, born of Irish parents." As the friend and companion from boyhood of O'Kelly, I will take the liberty of informing the *Alta* what kind of an Englishman he is. He was born in Dublin, an English city, about the year 1842. His father carried on two horse-shoeing establishments, had a small property in real estate, and gave his children the rudiments of a first-class education. His oldest son, James—the present Commissioner—was sixteen when his father died. The property was somewhat encumbered, and though real estate was recoverable from it, it could not be sold until James was of age. Instead of wasting five years in idle expectancy, he defied the student's gown, and put on the blacksmith's apron. He has done many things since that time creditable to his manhood, but nothing to my mind more manly than this. For five years he worked at the anvil, and conducted the business of the shop from six in the morning till six in the afternoon. At seven he was a student once more, and three times a week might be seen attending the evening classes of the Catholic University. He worked and studied hard. More than this, when Dublin had only one Centre of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood, he was one of the subordinate officers of the Circle. In 1861, before the Mac

Manus funeral, he ran a drill-room in partnership with the present writer, each taking three nights in the week; and at the funeral itself, he marched his company in such a manner as to prove he had not drilled it in vain.

The moment he could convert the property into money he did so, and went with his mother and family to London. His brothers were put into the studio of an eminent artist, and his mother was amply provided for. He himself went to his uncle's to learn sculpture, and soon proved himself no mean proficient. His evening hours went to organizing the Irishmen of London, and swearing them in as I. R. B. men. In this he was remarkably successful. The volunteer movement was at the time in full blast, and he thought it no sin to play a trick on the enemy. He organized a company for the London Irish Volunteers, and did the work so well that her Majesty's Commission as Captain was issued to him. There are some grim jokes like this in many places among her Majesty's very "loyal subjects," but it won't do to tell them yet. Over this captivity, however, he and his uncle, who didn't understand his motives, quarreled and parted. He went to France and his French took him into the Foreign Legion. Neither the blacksmith's hammer nor the sculptor's chisel came so naturally to him as the soldier's musket. He was soon a sergeant, and on his way from Algeria to Mexico, under Maximilian. This dilemma he was not prepared for. A sworn republican and foe to monarchy, he was yet helping to impose monarchy on a republican nation. The din of preparation came from Ireland, the termination of the American civil war seemed to give the opportunity, and in that year the Fenians expected that the first blow for Irish liberty should be struck. Deserter is something repugnant to the nature of an honorable man; but, in his circumstances, it was justifiable and even called for. To accomplish it required courage, coolness and address. To help Ireland he deserted Maximilian's ranks, and made his way through Texas on to New York. The fight he expected wasn't ready, and unfortunately isn't ready yet. Turning his hand to what it found to do, he worked for months in a stone-cutter's yard. The real "wings" of Fenianism were flapping at and destroying each other; and it was to many a sore puzzle to know under which of them one should take shelter. There were earnest patriotic men, as well as shams and traders in both. The military preparations of Col. Roberts' "generals" dazzled the crowd for awhile, and among the crowd was found our friend O'Kelly. He returned to London and began to organize again. The failure of the Canada raid and the ridiculous tangle of 1867 left affairs in a condition worse than ever before. General F. F. Millen and Col. Thomas Kelly had tried to fill the place of Stephens, and proved they could not. It was then thought that a committee might effect what a single chief had failed in, and so a governing body which we will style a junta (though it was known by a different title) was selected with the view of re-organizing Great Britain and Ireland. As the Envoy of that body he came twice to New York, but, for various reasons, failed to bring about the unity of action so necessary to success. While in London, he translated articles from the Spanish and French for the English journals; and as the *Irishman* of the 3d inst. acknowledges, was for a considerable time special correspondent and general contributor to that paper.

When he came last to New York, he first engaged as reporter on the New York Herald; his signal ability soon gave him a chair as associate editor. The thousand qualities necessary in a Commissioner who should penetrate among the insurgent hands of Cuba and fearlessly publish the truth unawed by the threats of monarchists were found in him, and he went in that capacity to Havana. His course then, through the Spanish lines and the insurgent fastnesses, and his return to Manzanillo where he was arrested as a spy on the 30th of March, are too well known to need more than a passing reference.

He was sent to a military guard to Santiago de Cuba, and afterwards to Havana. He is now confined in Moro castle. Court-martialed and sentenced as a spy, he is not yet dead; and we hope will not die till he shall have struck a blow for Irish liberty. He is to be sent a prisoner to Spain. His chief crime, it appears, is his natural leaning to republicanism and his aversion to monarchy. He is sworn, and will keep his oath, to take up arms when called on to fight for the establishment of an Irish Republic; yet he is set down as an Englishman. He is sent out as the ablest man connected with the first newspaper in the United States, is proved to be a devoted lover of republican liberty, is kept in chains as a spy by the enemies of the prospective Cuban Republic, is to my knowledge one of the bitterest enemies which England has to deal with; and yet, after all this, we are told that he is not shot by the Spaniards because of a wholesome dread they have of England.

We have newspapers, even in San Francisco, which are as really British as if they were published in London. The *Alta* of Thursday sneers at the threats which the *Herald* makes of the power of the United States being heeded by the Spaniards. In the estimation of the *Alta*, Uncle Sam is a poor weak-kneed fellow who may bluster but won't strike; while John Bull is a giant who must have his nod attended to, or bloody work will follow. Says the British *Alta*: "It is not fear of the *Herald* (or of the American Government which it is so full of) but a wise respect for British ships and British demands that this correspondent is to be sent to Spain, and so prevented from telling the world the story of the Rebellion." Comment on that is needless. It is humble homage to the English throne couched in grammar peculiar to the Anti-Irish *Alta*. O'Kelly will not only "tell the world the story of the Rebellion," but I hope live to prove on an Irish battle-field that its lessons were well-learned and well-remembered. This is enough to say just now, though more is meant by

HUGO DEL MONTE.

Pre-empted Lands.

The United States Land Office authorities have announced, that "No action can be taken in relation to any land affected by the recent decision of the Secretary of the Interior adverse to the claim of the Southern Pacific Railroad to certain lands withdrawn for the Western at the date of the grant to the Southern until the land shall be actually restored, which will doubtless be done after publication of notice designating the land to be restored and the day of restoration, as is usual in such cases. It is useless, therefore, for parties to offer filings on such land until after it has been restored, as they will be refused. Pre-emption claimants will, without doubt, have three months from the date of such restoration within which to file their declaratory statements. No copy of the decision has yet reached this office, but as soon as received will be published for the information of the public."

Personal.

We are much pleased that we can announce the return to San Francisco of our friend, Captain Kearn Kenney. When he shall have recovered from the memories of the freezing weather he met east, and settled down here again in business, he will take his accustomed part in Irish national affairs. We are glad that his health, spirits, and prospects are all his friends could desire.

THOUSANDS of testimonials can be seen at the CORON DROOP AND CANDY DEPOT, 828 Market street. Warranted to cure or money refunded. For sale by all dealers in medicine.

THE HIBERNIA HALL, 246 Third Street, is newly fitted up in superb style, and fit for the accommodation of large social parties and military displays. It is one of the best Public Halls in the city. The new improvements deserve the attention of public speakers. In this Hall the movements of the audience create no noise. Silence is the ally of eloquence.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH DROPS are now acknowledged to be the best remedy known for all Throat and Lung Complaints. Physicians and all that have ever used them recommend them.

GRAND ANNUAL PICNIC AND FESTIVAL

DIVISION NO. 7. A. O. H.,
...AT THE...



City Gardens,

Sunday, June 15, 1873.

The Committee in charge will leave nothing undone to make this festival the most attractive of the Season.

The Dancing Platform having undergone thorough repair, lovers of dancing are assured a good time. Those who may desire to engage in other simple and pleasant amusement will have ample opportunity. Prizes will be awarded to the best lady and gentlemen dancers. Our lady patrons will have the exclusive use of the Shooting Gallery, and prizes will be awarded to the best shot. Various other games will be introduced. my10-12.

NEW YORK SALOON,

JOHN KELLY, Proprietor.
No. 840 Market street, (Opposite Fourth.)
LONDON and DUBLIN STOUT.
PURE IRISH WHISKY.
The best brands of Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars constantly on hand. my17-12.

John Ward,

Roofing and Asphaltum Worker.
Work Warranted from 6 to 7 Years.
All orders left at the southwest corner of Third and Stevenson streets executed with the utmost dispatch. my3-12.

NOTICE

TRISTLETON'S JOLLY GIANT, the only Comic Paper on the Pacific Coast, is now out. Lots of Fun, Splendid Pictures of the Daily Press, Emperor Norton, Atwood, the Diamond Swindler, in my curious fashion, and what the CHRONICLE, the "Live Paper," saw in the street. For sale by Newsboys, and all the News Dealers on the Coast. Price, Ten Cents. Office, No. 100 Post street. my3-12.

WANTED.—A Dozen Newsboys, my3-12.

Empire Hotel,
311 and 313 PACIFIC STREET,
BET. BATTERY AND SANSOME, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, SAN FRANCISCO.

FREE BATHS.

P. BEIERNE, Proprietor.
LAURA FAIR LETS THE "WOLF OUT OF THE FOLD." Tristleton sells "The Wolf in the Fold" at 9 Post street, at 50 cents and \$1.

Look at the prizes of the twelve wise jurors That acquitted the Fair Laura so bold; Get one to commemorate the Fair trial, As illustrated in "The Wolf in the Fold." ap19-3m

TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT.
"A Over mountain high and plain; An most instructive amusement, And A California game.
A splendid home amusement, and a family instructor in the parlor game. Price, \$9 00. TRISTLETON & CO., No. 9 Post street, San Francisco. May be sent by mail. ap19-3m

J. O. CONNOR & CO.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS.
113 Clay street, corner of Drumm. my10-12.



The Cheapest Dry Goods Store San Francisco

J. J. O'BRIEN'S,
606 Market Street.

Our Prices are now arranged to Suit the Times.

BLACK SILKS, COLORED SILKS, STRIPED SILKS, JAPANESE SILKS, IRISH POPLINS, 25 PER CENT LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES

Japanese, Striped, and Figured Poplins, now 12½ cents a yard.
Handsome Striped and Plain Poplins, 15, 20, and 25 cents a yard.
Fine All Wool Dressing Cloths (all colors), 37½ cents a yard.
Plain Pongee Poplins, reduced to 30 cents a yard.
Black and Colored Cretonne Poplins (51 quality) 75 cents a yard.
Poplin Alpaca (all colors) 30 cents a yard.
All Spruce Dress Goods Reduced to Half Price.
Broche and Striped Shawls Reduced to Half Price.
300 pieces French Corded Pique (60-cent quality), 25 cents a yard.
Grass Linens, Percales, and Chambrays, all reduced.
100 pieces Tasso Linens (new fabric), 12½ cents a yard.
Hand Loom Table Linens (50-cent quality), 30 cents a yard.
Large Size All Linen Napkins 85 cents a dozen, and upward.
Large Size All Linen Towels, 90 cents a dozen, and upward.
Marcellus Spreads marvellously cheap.
All widths and makes of Sheetings, reduced in price.
Wamsutta, New York Mills, Lonsdale, White Rock, and all good brands of Muslins SOLD AT ACTUAL COST.
Nottingham Lace and Lace Curtains Sold Cheap.

Black Goods OFFERED Remarkably Cheap!

A few lots of Solid Hosiery, cheap.
Ladies' Merino Underwear, cheap.
French Wove Corsets, from 25 cents a pair upward.
500 dozen Ladies' and Gents' French Kid Gloves (slightly soiled), 50 cents a pair.

A Call Respectfully Solicited.

J. J. O'BRIEN,
606 Market Street,
Near Montgomery.

Samples and Price Lists sent free, on application, to any part of the State or Pacific Coast. my17-12.

P. H. MORRISSEY'S
Family Grocery Store
Continues to supply Families with GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Wines and Liqueurs of the Best Quality constantly on hand.
The business continues to be conducted by Mrs. P. H. MORRISSEY, who does her best to give satisfaction to customers. my17-12.

DONNELLY & KERR,
30 MONTGOMERY STREET, (Opposite Lick House.)
SAN FRANCISCO.

Wines and Liquors
OF THE BEST QUALITY CONSTANTLY ON HAND. my17-12.

COL. W. W. SWADLEY,
SUPERINTENDENT OF

Valparaiso Mining Company
306 Montgomery Street.....SAN FRANCISCO. my17-12.

P. F. Brady,
LA GRANDE EXCHANGE,

610 MARKET STREET,
And No. 11 Post Street... (Opposite Masonic Temple.)
SAN FRANCISCO.

The reputation of the La Grande for the excellence of its Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars is always maintained. my17-12.

THE STEAMER
S. M. WHIPPLE

Has been thoroughly overhauled, and the owners are now ready to negotiate with societies or parties wishing to charter her for Sunday Excursions.
For particulars, apply on board, or of S. E. HERRICK, Agent, 136 Clay street. my3-12.

JAMES DALY. H. WARD.

DALY & WARD,
IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Wines and Liquors,
No. 311 Sacramento street, between Front and Battery, SAN FRANCISCO. my3-12.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

THE IRISH PEASANT GIRL.

BY CHARLES L. KICHAM.

She lived beside the Anner,
At the foot of Silver-moun,
A gentle peasant girl
With mild eyes like the dews;
Her lips were dewy rosebuds—
Her teeth, of pearls rare—
And a snow-drift 'neath a beechen bough,
Her neck and nut-brown hair.

How pleasant 'twas to meet her
On Sunday, when the bell
Was ringing with its mellow tones,
Lone wood and grassy dell;
And when at eve young maidens
Strayed the river banks along—
The widow's brown-haired daughter
Was the loveliest of the throng.

O brave, brave Irish girls—
We well may call them brave!
Sure the least of all your perils
Is the stormy ocean wave,
When you leave our quiet valleys,
And cross the Atlantic's foam
To hoist your hard-won earnings
For the helpless ones at home.

"Write word to my own dear mother—
Say we'll meet with God above;
And tell my little brothers
I send them all my love;
May the angels ever guard them,
Is their dying sister's prayer—"
And folded in a letter
Was a braid of nut-brown hair.

Ah, cold, and well-nigh callous,
This weary heart has grown,
For thy helpless fate, dear Ireland,
And for sorrows of my own—
Yet a tear my eyes will moisten,
When by Anner side I stray,
For the lily of the mountain foot,
That withered far away.

Tenant Right.

At the late conference of representatives of the various local Farmers' Clubs and Tenant Defence associations, held in the Rotundo, Dublin, Mr. Cahill of the Queen's County Independent Club, made a speech which had some telling points. He appeared to be conscious that the British government is more in dread of secret organization than any amount of constitutional agitation, and that moral force without physical force at its back is a political humbug. From his remarks which were much applauded, we clip the following:

"It is now about thirty years since the report of the Devon Commission declared that the Irish peasantry were the worst clothed, worst housed, and worst fed peasantry in Europe. We may still declare that for all purposes of the same comparison their condition is almost unchanged to-day. There has been some improvement no doubt. Employment of the remnant of our people is more regular for the few who remain. Wages have risen, though hardly in correspondence with the general advance in prices. But it is notorious that the people are not contented. They would not be human if they were, and their just and natural discontent is a perpetual menace to the society that has wronged and neglected them. The Irish peasant is quick and intelligent, admittedly far more intelligent than men of the same class in any other country save, perhaps, free America. Most of them read their daily or weekly journals just as regularly as the farmers who employ them, and they understand them perhaps as well. One day we may have a labour league, just as we have a tenant league, or possibly a secret combination, and though patient and long-suffering the bulk of our people may be, no person can foresee what will be the result of that movement. Our good friends, the landlords, tell us to beware of this agitation for tenant right—that the example is contagious, and that the farmers may shortly have in their own turn to resist the increasing demands of the labourer. I am not terrified at the prospect. Well, I do not think that the Irish farmers can be accused of want of feeling for the Irish labourer, or that he should discourage him in the assertion of his just rights. They are one in race and sympathy as they have been one in suffering. United by all the memories of the past, and even more, by all the hopes of the future (applause). It was not the organ of the Irish farmers that cried out exultingly—"The Celts are gone, and with a vengeance." It was not the Irish farmer that levelled the cabins of the poor and drove three millions of our people away. The labourer has certainly the first claim on the produce of the soil. The enactment of the Poor Laws proves this; and may the proportion of the labourer's share be increased. The farmer has the second claim, and in the order of justice, the landlord comes last, though, as the farmer of the land owns, he has put himself first, and by enacting rack-rents and imposing arbitrary and feudal restrictions on the producer, he has hitherto retained more than his just share of profit and influence, to the profit and influence, to the rule and degradation of both farmer and labourer. Many of you have doubtless visited the Agricultural Show yard to-day. I must confess that these exhibitions have very little interest for me. The exterminators of the people carry away most of the prizes. Were some Irish Don Quixote to attack a flock of prize sheep upon Leinster-levin, we should hardly consider it a proof of insanity, for these very prize sheep are, in a sense, the national enemy. I perceive the name of one gentleman on the catalogue. He is a most successful breeder and exhibitor. I will not give his name, as I wish to avoid all personalities, but you may unhappily take him as the type of a large class. When, I first knew the place where he came to reside some fifteen families lived in humble comfort on the edge of his demesne, holding small farms of from two to perhaps ten or twelve acres. The most careless passer-by could not fail to notice the evidence of their skill and industry. The fields and fences were always kept in the nicest order—the gardens were models of neatness, and the houses were covered with roses and climbing plants. The character of these poor people was not merely irreproachable, but they were really partners to the neighborhood in morals as well as in industry. I passed by the place about two years ago; there was but one house left standing where a single herdsman lived. The fences were all levelled, the roses all gone, and the brute beast, so often decorated in the show yard, were grazing over the quenched

hearstones of the banished people (sensation). They owned no rent. They were willing to pay any rent, however exorbitant, but the new proprietor cared more for the medal of the Royal Dublin Society than for the prayers of the poor. If you want to learn the fate of the former inhabitants you must apply to the emigration agent, or examine the records of the nearest workhouse, where so many of the aged and infirm have found a pauper's grave. Many of the young men have seen service in the American war—some of them died a soldier's death; but the greater number survive to curse the man who drove them to exile, and like so many thousands of our banished countrymen, they cherish the dream of vengeance, which, indeed, may become a reality, when a ringing cheer of an American Irish Brigade may be heard above the crash of another Fontenoy."

The Dutch War in Sumatra.

To understand the telegrams respecting the Acheenese contest in the East, a few items relating thereto may be read with advantage. Acheen is a town of some 40,000 or 50,000 inhabitants, the capital of the kingdom or state of the same name, in the northern part of the island of Sumatra. There has been for a considerable period an important trade with the natives in pepper and spices, and it has been regarded as a valuable position for a factory and commercial depot. In the early part of the century the English East India Company succeeded in getting a foothold among the Acheenese, but owing to the difficulties of keeping up the occupation, resigned the island to the Dutch who had made themselves masters of a considerable portion of that rich and populous region. When it is remembered that Sumatra has an area of 100,000 square miles, and contains 6,000,000 inhabitants, it will be seen that the Dutch have been strong material reasons for holding on to the possessions already obtained, and for pressing vigorously their occupation over the independent portions.

Some time back these avaricious Hollandese gentlemen had their cupidity freshly excited by witnessing the flourishing condition of Acheen, and by calculating the extreme value of its pepper trade. Fortwith they preached a crusade against the peppy Mussulman, and discovered that their duty to Christianity and civilization would not be discharged until Acheen was forced to repose under their protecting wing! Strange to say, the Acheenese could not be brought to look at the matter in the same light, and the Dutchman therefore besieged and battered Acheen. This not producing the expected result, Gen. Koller with a strong force attempted to carry the town at the point of the bayonet, but was repulsed, and himself and two hundred of his men slain. The Acheenese seem to be masterful fellows, and have given the Yans a sharp lesson, which we trust they will digest, to the improvement of their commercial morals and the peace of mankind.

An English Anvil.

The late wars in the United States and France and the gigantic preparations made by Russia and other friends of England have stirred up John Bull to the necessity of doing his utmost to show the world that he will not die without a struggle. He has lately put aloft a marine monster called the Devastation which is said to be a grand success in calm waters, but doubtful in a gale. He is now contriving a blacksmith monster over which he glorifies thusly:

"Vulcan himself, with all the smart giants who worked at the god's smithies under Etna, never owned such an anvil as will soon be in use in her Majesty's new rolling-mills at Woolwich. For a long time past, the engineers have been busy at the Royal Gun Factories of the Arsenal in constructing this Titanic piece of iron-mongery, and they are now depositing in its place the enormous plate to form the anvil-block. This plate weighs of itself one hundred and seven tons, and had to be cast, of necessity, in an open mould. The surface, which is to receive the anvil, therefore, downwards, and when, after many weeks, the colossal casting grew cool, it was needful to turn the huge mass completely over. The anvil to be mounted on the huge plate will weigh only a trifling short of two hundred tons, and the steam hammer which will strike upon it is made of thirty-five tons of solid metal, the blow at full force being, of course, tremendous. In fact, it is rather doubtful what will happen to Woolwich and its vicinity when the mighty piece of mechanism gets to work. That the earth around will shake, and the air roll with measured thunder seems probable; for nothing like this stupendous forge has ever been set to work since the bolts of Jove were hammered. Its task will be to bring into shape the vast masses of iron required for our Devastations, and the like, and there are many shipbuilding operations at present almost impossible, which the tap of this awful Woolwich hammer will 'polish off' in an afternoon. Thor's famous weapon was a mere driver of tin-tacks contrasted with it; and, indeed, the old Norse god, for all his huge strength, would be puzzled to throw this Woolwich tool—which, taking all its metal work together, weighs hard upon five hundred tons.

Talk like this, if indulged in by an American, would be called spread-eagleism; but, on the part of an Englishman, it is of course simple narrative.

The Chinese Question.

The evening Bulletin has awakened to the importance of the Chinese question, and says:—

The Chinese question is fast assuming a degree of importance to attract general attention. At the rate these immigrants have been pouring in upon us during the past month or two, 20,000 or 30,000 of them will have been landed here by the end of the year. Since January 1st, eight steamers have arrived from Hongkong, with over 7,000 passengers. It costs \$45 to bring a Chinaman here from Hongkong. Their manner of living here is well known, and is very expensive; hence their labor can be sold at a rate that defies competition from any class of civilization. We presume there is no one who wishes to see the white race brought to the level of the Chinese with respect to their domestic habits and life. But the competition which their presence among us in such large numbers provokes has that inevitable tendency. The employment of Chinese is no longer restricted to menial service. They are being introduced into many of the trades, and also form an important element in mercantile circles. Men with families, and who wish to live like human beings, cannot compete with Chinamen who have no social ties and who are herded together like so many cattle. The question is clearly one of legislation, and the remedy should be applied without unnecessary delay.

Irland-It-Mikla.

Through unnumbered generations in Ireland, long centuries before the introduction of printing-press or mariner's compass, there was wafted down the tradition of *Irland-It-Mikla*, or "Ireland the Great." It was described as being a beautiful clime situated far away in the golden West; and many a marvellous legend is still told by Irish firesides of the adventurous mariners who long ago trimmed their sails, and, with buoyant hope, fearlessly set forth in search of the fairy isle, *Hy-Brasil*. Gerald Griffin has embodied the legend in an exquisite little poem, of which we quote two verses:—

On the ocean that hollows the rocks where ye dwell
A shadowy land has appeared, as they tell,
Men thought it a region of sunshine and rest,
And they called it *Hy-Brasil*, the isle of the blest:
From year unto year, on the coast's blue rim
The beautiful spectre showed lovely and dim;
The golden clouds curtained the deep where it lay,
And it looked like an Eden, away, far away!

A peasant who heard of the wonderful tale,
Sailed away in search of the lost island's soil;
From Ara, the holy, he turned to the west,
For though Ara was holy, *Hy-Brasil* was blest.
He heard not the voices that called from the shore—
He heard not the rising wind's menacing roar;
Home, kindred, and safety, he left on that day,
And he sped to *Hy-Brasil*, away, far away!

A well-defined tradition of latter birth assures us that an Irish missionary, St. Brendan, discovered the Western continent long anterior to the birth of Columbus. These traditions were critically examined by such eminent scholars as Humboldt and Usher, both of whom "pondered over, and, at last, set them down with reverence." Men of more superficial knowledge, reasoning merely from their own prejudices, have heaped contempt and ridicule upon these old traditions, alleging them to be the offspring of the poetic temperament and the boastfulness of the Irish race. Such hasty judgments are born, not of wisdom, but of self-conceit. Some remarkable monuments, lately discovered in North Carolina, verify beyond a doubt those Irish traditions so often laughed at as preposterous. At present, the antiquities are being examined under the eagle eye of science; and, until the examination is completed, it is useless to offer conjectures as to the date and origin of the relics. They may or may not be distinctively Irish—the character and elaborate workmanship of the ornaments and weapons lead us to suspect that they are;—but, at all events, it seems to be already conceded that they are the productions of some branch of the great Celtic family. This fact, by itself, suffices to verify the traditions of which we have spoken. If one voyager sailed away in search of *Hy-Brasil*, why not ten or ten hundred have done the same? Every historical and geographical reason helps to confirm the probability of the opinion given by Dr. Marsh, that America was visited by Irish colonists even before the birth of Christ. Assuming this to be the case—and it is no visionary or unreal presumption—the Irish race has a new claim upon America, the claim of a discovery and colonization reaching back to an age when the Saxon barbarian had not yet invaded the shores of Britain.—*Irish World*.

England in India.

However much we may differ from the British, we have to admit that they take more energetic steps for the preservation of their accursed ship of state than we—the Irish of Ireland and of America—are taking for its destruction. They are putting reefs in their topmasts and doing what men can to secure things against the coming storm; while we are muttering and differing with one another in the hold like half-decided mutineers. They have tried, and are still trying conciliatory measures; and, in view of Russian aggressions on India, and the conspiracies of the native population, the same plan is adopted there. Five weeks ago it was announced in the Legislative Council at Calcutta that the Income Tax expiring April 1st would not be reimposed. The natives are growing more confident and daring as may be conjectured from the following English account:—

"News has just come in from the frontier of the murder of Major Macdonald, of the 19th Regiment N. I., commanding Fort Minnah, on the North-West frontier. It appears that the 21st inst., he and Captain Clifford, 16th Bengal Cavalry, were out walking in the vicinity of the Fort, when they were suddenly attacked by some four or five Pathans—outlaws who had been driven across the border and supposed to be followers of Nowraz Khan, of Jalpoora. Macdonald was shot dead, but Clifford managed to escape, his escape being facilitated by some friendly natives, who turned out of their hamlets and attacked the assassins. The Bombay judges have confirmed the sentence passed upon Pestonjee Dinshaw and his companion for conspiracy to murder. The Parsees showed much sympathy with the scoundrels, and were prepared to make a grand demonstration had the appeal of Mr. Anstey in the prisoners' behalf succeeded."

How near the British plunderers of India may be to another Hindoo insurrection, they have not yet discovered. Russian agents are said to be active, and the conspiracy to be formidable.

England and Russia.

The London Standard says:—That there is a very serious question, involving England in the near future in serious difficulties with Russia, and possibly leading, sooner or later, to a conflict between these two powers in the East, none but those who are wilfully blind can fail to see. That the recent engagement between Lord Granville and Prince Gortschakoff has not settled the controversy, but rather pointed it by narrowing its terms, will be equally obvious to any one who has not eaten of the ministerial root. Rather than be ashamed of Russophobia, let us boldly avow that we are Russophobists—Russophobists to the extent of believing that Russia has not gone into Central Asia merely to civilize the inhabitants, but to secure a base of operations from which she may advance to the conquest of the world. The success of her schemes is incompatible with the maintenance of British power in India—that is, the British power in the world; Russophobists so far as to avow that it is impetuous in the interests of humanity, of freedom, and of civilization that, of the two contending influences, the Russian should prevail over the British in Asia and in Europe. In this sense it is the best for every Englishman to clothe himself with this much-abused Russophobia. The Standard does not say what kind of action the Englishmen, after transforming themselves into Russophobists, are to adopt, so that the glorious empire on which the sun never sets may not be deprived of a portion of its light.

THE CITY GARDENS

...FOR THE...

Coming Picnic Season!

THE ATTENTION OF ALL SOCIETIES, ASSOCIATIONS and Military Companies is called to the advantages offered by these commodious and beautiful grounds for Holiday Picnic Festivals. They can be procured on any day in the week for picnic purposes, and during season on more advantageous terms than any grounds in the State.

THE CITY GARDENS
Are easy of access without any tariff to Societies, and are provided with large and beautiful lawns; large Shade Trees; beautiful Flowers and Plants from every clime; numerous Swings; two mammoth Dancing Pavilions; a natural Lake, with Pleasure Boats; Fountains and Observatory Towers, all perfectly sheltered from the winds. A mammoth Restaurant is on the grounds, and every convenience for the accommodation of large Picnics has been made. Everything has been placed in the most complete order for the coming season.

THE CITY GARDENS
Are the largest in the State. They contain 8½ acres of Knoll and Shaded Lawns, Flower Gardens, etc., and are capable of accommodating 20,000 persons with the greatest convenience. Extra Cars run directly to the Gardens.
Picnic Committees are especially invited to call and inspect the Grounds, and ascertain terms, which will be most favorable.

M. V. STEVENS, Proprietor.
Office hours 3 to 6 p. m. daily, at the Gardens, corner Twelfth and Folsom streets.

N. B.—30¢ Admission Tickets were sold by various associations holding festivals at the City Gardens last year. The sale of spirituous liquors will be prohibited on the grounds on Festival days. ap19-1f

JOHN H. CARMANY & CO., BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND Job Printers.

409 Washington Street,
Opposite Post Office..... SAN FRANCISCO

Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
COMMERCIAL HERALD.

The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coast;
\$9 00 per Year.

OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The only Literary Magazine published on the Coast.
\$4 00 per Year.

THE WEST.

Wholly devoted to the development of the West; published Monthly.....\$1 00 per Year.

MARKET REVIEW.

In Letter-Set Form for merchants; published weekly.
\$5 00 per Year.

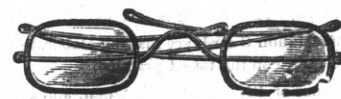
THE DIAL.

The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast; published Semi-Monthly.....35 Cents per Year.

We do all the work of the PACIFIC NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO., embracing some Twenty-five weekly papers.
Our Presswork is acknowledged to be the best in the city. ap12-1f



Now is the time for all



PERSONS TO AVAIL

Themselves of Good Sight.
The latest improved Spectacles. Weak sight strengthened, strong sight preserved, by the use of these Spectacles; superior to any now in common use; persons may use these for any length of time without causing the sight to ache. Spectacles for \$1 and upward. As I have had 35 years practice in the business, I have good experience in fitting sight. All kinds of spectacles repaired and reglazed by J. O'NEILL, Optician, 407 Third street, near Harrison. jy1-1f

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.
Market Street Cigar Store

GORDON & BURKE,
Manufacturers and Dealers in

HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO
57 No. 342 Market Street, opposite Fourth
San Francisco. jy2-1f

W. V. GAFFEY,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Choice French Wines and Liquors,
CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES.
No. 85 Second street, near Stevenson, (opposite the Grand Hotel), San Francisco. jy2-1f

E. J. MARTIN, JR. JULIUS BECKER
Martin & Co.,
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Mirrors, Looking Glasses,
PICTURES, ETC., ETC.

133 Fourth Street, between Minna and Howard, San Francisco.
A large stock of Chromos, Engravings, Lithographs, etc., always on hand.

Framing and Re-gliding Done at Lowest Prices.
Goods will be sold on weekly installments, if required. mh9-1f

MERCHANT TAILOR.
\$6 00
\$6 00
\$6 00

Pants to Order.....\$6.
M. SHORT.

No. 227 Commercial Street, San Francisco. jy4-1f.

GREAT ROUTE AND CONFUSION

In consequence of the removal of the

METROPOLITAN THEATRE

James O'Hanlon

Is obliged to offer his Goods, consisting of Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes of every description at Extraordinary Low Prices.
Call at 735 Montgomery street and see for yourselves.

BOYS SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

THE CHEAPEST STORE on Montgomery St. mh3-1f

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL.

227 and 229 Second Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

Board per Week.....\$3 50.
Six Meal Tickets for.....\$1 00.
Board and Lodging per Week.....\$4 00.
Single Rooms with Board (per week).....\$4 50 to \$5.

CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
ap19-1f

Major Jack's

Head-Quarters,

Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars.

The Grand Hotel and Central Pacific Railroad Offices on the right, Masonic Temple on the left, and the Germania Bank furthest the

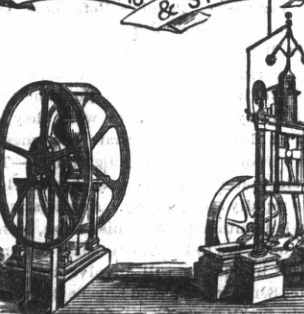
Junction of Montgomery, Post and Market Streets.
JOHN STRATMAN.....PUBLICAN.
ap5-1f

George Cahill,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

902 Market Street,

ONE DOOR FROM STOCKTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO. ap19-1f



Murphy Brothers,

Nos. 759 and 761 MARKET STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO. ap19-1f

The Seal Rock House.

CAPT. HENRY FERNNO, - - - Proprietor.
This pleasant seaside resort is situated on the Ocean Beach, near the Cliff, and is the only place on the route where parties taking the drive can procure
The Best Liquors and Cigars, for 12½ cents. jy4-1f

Jackson Michigan Wagon.

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco. jy4-1f

Yates' Branch Saloon

.....AND.....
BILLIARD HALL,
Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.....English Ale and Porter on Draught.....Ale, Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass.....Genuine Staffordshire Ale. jy2-1f
YATES & CO., Proprietors.

ISAAC SELIG

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
No. 218 Kearny street, between Bush and Butler, San Francisco. ap5-1f

F. J. THOMAS. FRANK MARION.
T. E. KYLE. W. M. HENTON.
COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING COMPANY.
No. 505 CLAY STREET,
N. W. corner Clay and Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.

Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.
Billheads.....\$3 to \$4 per 1000.
Cards.....\$2 50 and Upwards. mh9-1f

C. J. COLLINS.

HATTER.
No. 321 MONTGOMERY STREET, NEAR
California street, under the T. O. O. F. Hall.
Masonic, Army and Navy Goods a Specialty. jy4-1f

C. McARRON. J. B. SORPHEY.
McArron & Sophey.

Carriage Manufactory and Warehouses, Nos. 820 & 822 Folsom Street, between Fourth and Fifth, San Francisco. Make to order all kinds of Carriages and Buggy Work, Express and Thoroughbred Wagons and Stage Work. A general assortment of New and Second-hand Wagons on hand. Jobbing done with neatness and dispatch. jy4-1f

and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to. 374-11

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 24, 1873.

NATIONALIST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

At the meeting of the new Board of Directors of the Nationalist Printing and Publishing Company, on Wednesday, May 14th, the organization was completed, and is as follows:—

DAN'L SWEENEY, - - - PRESIDENT
M. F. CUMMINGS, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT

DIRECTORS:
M. MILES, JAMES BARRETT,
F. F. BRYAN, DANIEL HARNEY,
P. HOLLAND, J. A. HICKS,
M. A. CLARKE.

R. D. PITT, - - - MANAGER
H. J. BYRNE, - - - EDITOR
FRANK FOLEY, - - - CASHIER AND SECRETARY

The following is the list of Shareholders:—
M F Cummings, J W Collins,
P M Toner, Thomas Ryan,
F F Bryan, Patrick McDonough,
Dr P J McEwan, J A Hicks,
M J Gavan, David Goggin,
Francis Foley, Thomas Brannan,
John J Murphy, Jas J Canniffe,
W V Gaffey, M J Wrin,
John Keane, M A Clarke,
James Allen, John Hagan,
Thomas M Connolly, Bernard Conlon,
Thos C Maher, Thos McMamara,
Daniel Sweeney, James Adams,
Patrick Holland, John Flanagan,
James Barrett, Daniel Harney,
P J Casey, Thomas Callan,
M Miles, Michael Byrne,
Wm Sparrow, Thomas Donnelly,
P A O'Sullivan, P H Lydon,
Patrick Donohue, T K Howe,
Frank Mahon, F Flynn,
Thomas F Baines, Capt Greany,
John Corcoran, J H Doughty,
T J Dixon, James Ginty,
John Herber, John Mallen,
Henry Heron, Denis Coyne,
P J Tanian, Thomas Burke,
P Ford, Joseph Gleason,
Lawrence Curran, M O Bateman,
Matthew Noonan, Ed Noonan,
Thos McInery, John O'Connor,
Hugh J Byrne, R D Pitt,
P McEatee.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Wonderful Intelligence.

SEAT OF WAR, May 23d.—Great victory; one man and two squaws killed.
DITTO, May 23d.—Modoc war ended; a dozen braves and twenty squaws with some children have surrendered. General Gilliam is therefore relieved. Captain Jack has gone on a distant visit. He may know himself where he is; no one else appears to know anything about it. This is the amount of last evening's Extras.

English Brutality.

AN INOFFENSIVE IRISHMAN MURDERED.

A steep-chase meeting was lately held on Wellington Flats, Durham, a district particularly notorious for the number of dastardly outrages committed in and near it. Some Irishmen working near attended, and conducted themselves as all admit "very becomingly." Not so their English brethren. Many of the burly Saxons indulged largely in drink. After the races had concluded, a gang of ruffians, all English, paraded the village and assaulted every Irishman with whom they came in contact. There was no provocation. One man named Martin was kicked by the brutal Saxon mob in such a manner that he was unable even to call for assistance—his only crime being his Irish origin. No Irishmen but two were near, and they also were attacked. They also might have been murdered, but that some one noticed the approach of a couple of constables. Whereupon the courageous Saxons took to their heels, and scattered in various directions. Martin died before a surgeon could arrive. Commenting on such savagery, the Belfast Examiner remarks that "if a bullock were wantonly destroyed, there might be some redress; but as it was merely an Irishman who was doomed to death, no enlightened Saxon would think of troubling himself about the matter." The gulf between the Saxon and the Celt, instead of filling up, is growing wider and deeper.

Police Rule in Ireland.

The R. I. Constabulary are still on the alert for arms. Any information as to their whereabouts will be thankfully received and informers duly rewarded, as the English Government cannot trust them in the hands of Irishmen save at the annual training of the Militia. For this reason a small farmer dare not keep an old gun to "frighten the crows," nor a rusty pike in memory of '98. The peaceable inhabitants of the village of Lisniska, in the vicinity of Belcarra, had a visit from the "Royal Irish" at midnight on Sunday, 6th inst., when several houses were searched for arms, but with fruitless results. On that occasion six families were routed out of bed to admit the intruders; but worse still, the search was diligently carried on around the sick beds of members of two of these families.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

Several horses were stolen lately from Curlew Valley. An Indian Council is about to be held, at which the Chiefs will decide whether to start on the war path or remain at peace. The few settlers in Curlew Valley are seriously alarmed.

The Indians in the north-western portion of Utah are reported uneasy, saucy and threatening.

THE NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

Socially, Financially, and Politically a Grand Success.

The Knights of the Red Branch of San Francisco may justly feel proud of the honorable position to which they have risen in the confidence and esteem of their fellow citizens. The celebration of Irish festivities at the City Gardens on Sunday last fully came up to the high expectations formed of what it should be under such management. Apart from the very large number present, there was much cause for congratulation. The rich and varied programme was carried out in a manner eminently satisfactory to all, and no accident or exhibition of ill-temper occurred to mar the pleasing harmony of the occasion. Two bands, Irish bagpipes, and thousands of animated dancers gave the pavilion an air of life it doesn't often get. Gymnasts, acrobats, and theatrical artists; swinging, lovely boating on the lake, and other attractions gave a pleasing variety to the scene. What we liked best was to see so many answering to the call of Ireland, the large number of 4,593 tickets having been received at the gates. We have to compliment the Irish nationalists of San Francisco on the ability and patriotism displayed in the festival itself, even though it all ended in smoke. Why it ended in smoke was that, at intervals, guns were fired by fours in honor of the Irish provinces, and by thirty-twos in honor of the Irish counties. That should blow away the last shred of sectionalism from amongst us. The proceedings ended in more smoke, consequent on a pyrotechnic display descriptive of King William's artillery train being blown up by Sarsfield under the Keeper Hills. The drawing of the prizes was conducted in such an above-board manner that all were perfectly satisfied. The accounts of the games, etc., which appeared in the daily papers, being in many particulars inaccurate, we give the following

OFFICIAL LIST

Of prizes, donors and winners:—

First—A Grover & Baker sewing machine, gift of the Knights of the Red Branch; won by ticket 1,859. This has not yet been claimed. The sewing machine will be given to the holder on presenting ticket 1,859 to Capt. J. Flanagan, 215 Sacramento street.
Second—A silver watch and chain, given by M. V. Stevens; won by Edward Cunningham, the holder of ticket 1,235. The presentation of the watch to Mr. Cunningham was appropriately made in a neat speech by Capt. Flanagan.
Third—A foot-race, open to officers of military companies; prize \$10 in coin and a sword of merit, gift of a friend; won by B. Roller of the L. S. P.
Fourth—Race for married ladies; prize, a silver berry dish, gift of B. Nathan & Co.; won by Mrs. W. Daly.
Fifth—Three standing jumps, open to gentlemen from thirty-five to fifty years; prize, a pair of custom-made boots, given by the Knights of the Red Branch; won by John Rogers.
Sixth—A young ladies' race, from fifteen to twenty-five years of age; prize, a silver cake dish, given by Haviland & Co.; won by Miss Lulu Ward.
Seventh—A fat men's race; prize, a barrel of flour, given by Dohrman and Co., of Wheelan's mills; won by J. Nealan.
Eighth—A ladies' race; prize, a 10-lb. chest of Japanese tea, given by Rountree & McMullin; won by Mrs. C. J. Barron.
Ninth—A misses' race, from ten to fifteen years; prize, a pair of gaiters, gift of P. F. Nolan; won by Miss Maggie McCann.
Tenth—Lifting of heavy weights by gentlemen from thirty to fifty years; prize, a \$10 hat, gift of C. Desmond; won by Edward C. O'Connell, a small boy, who lifted 310 pounds.
Eleventh—A hurdles race, to members of military companies; prize, a ten-dollar hat, the gift of John Hynes; won by Patrick McKnight.
Twelfth—A young girls' race, from eight to fifteen years; prize, a beautiful silver cup, given by P. Douglas & Co.; won by Miss Katie Shea.
Thirteenth—Race for boys from eight to fifteen years; prize, \$2 50 gold piece; gift of Peter McArdle; won by Master Thor.
Fourteenth—A gentlemen's sack race; prize, a pair of custom-made boots; gift of P. Hartigan & Co.; won by Wm. Clinton.
Fifteenth—Best hop, step and jump for gentlemen; prize, a pair of pants; gift of Lieutenant J. G. Hayden; won by J. C. Nealan.
Sixteenth—Best shot with air gun; prize, a pair of Bohemian glass vases; gift of proprietors of Horticultural Hall; won by Mrs. D. F. Hughes.
Seventeenth—Second best shot with air gun; prize, a silver butter dish; gift of a friend; won by Miss McInery.

Foreign.

Lieutenant-General Doyle resigns the Lieutenant-Governorship of Nova Scotia, and is succeeded by the Hon. Joseph Home. Mr. McDonnell of Nova Scotia succeeds Mr. Home as Secretary of State for the Provinces. Mr. Home the man of figures, is probably an Arabian, and the other two Egyptians.

The St. Petersburg *Bourse* Gazette reports that in Cherson an attempt has been made to get up a jury, but it had to be given up because of the 36 persons returned no one could either read or write.
An army of 10,000 Atchinese are marching on the Dutch State of Gall, in the northeast portion of Sumatra. That is the way in which the Dutch are swallowing the Atchinese.

Admiral Pennock returns to San Francisco on the United States steamer "California," after having surveyed Pearl Harbor in the Sandwich Islands with the view of making it a United States naval depot.
In some parts of Russia the common school system is not a flourishing institution.

The St. Petersburg *Bourse* Gazette reports that in Cherson an attempt has been made to get up a jury, but it had to be given up because of the 36 persons returned no one could either read or write.

An army of 10,000 Atchinese are marching on the Dutch State of Gall, in the northeast portion of Sumatra. That is the way in which the Dutch are swallowing the Atchinese.

Emigration.

The rush of emigrants from Liverpool is so enormous, and the demand for cheap lodgings so unexampled, that nineteen lodging-house keepers have been fined for having their rooms overcrowded. The majority of the emigrants at present leaving Liverpool consist of Germans, Swedes, Danes, Norwegians, Alsations, &c.; whilst the minority is made up of English, Scotch and Irish. Formerly the Irish emigrants made Liverpool their rendezvous before embarking, but now they save the trouble and expense of the Channel passage, and go on board the Atlantic steamers at Queenstown, Londonderry and Belfast.

MARKET REPORT.

(From the Commercial Herald of May, 23d.)

WHEAT—Immediately following our last issue, a Liverpool cargo of 1,500 tons, average, was secured at \$1 95. A few days' subsequently 1,500 tons more sold at \$1 91 1/4, and since then the seller of these two cargoes succeeded in purchasing divers parcels, in lots—say 30,000 kbs average quality—at \$2 50. On the same day, 150 tons choice white, re-cleaned for milling, sold at \$2; previously, 100 tons choice taken for distillation at the same price; 2,000 kbs "smutty," sold at \$1 85; 1,000 kbs inferior cargo, sold at \$1 70 1/2. The Ajax, from Oregon brought 1,971 kbs. The closing rate, \$1 85 1/2 90 cts for good to choice. On the 21st instant, the *Morning Call* announced a contract made that day for 300 tons new, for July and August delivery, at \$1 85. The bargain is generally considered favorable for the seller, though so many unforeseen contingencies may arise that it cannot be regarded as any criterion of the future market. Other large lots of new have been offered at \$1 87 1/2 90 cts for August delivery, for which, \$1 80 is bid. The market closes very quiet at our figures, with a sale of 300 kbs choice white milling at \$1 35—a decline. The latest Liverpool quotation; for average, 12s 2d; for California Club, 12s 4d 1/2 1/2 d.

FLLOUR—The Ajax, from Portland, arrived on the 20th inst. with 10,543 qr sks and 304 hf sks. This week's exports have been light; the Japan, to China, etc., carried less cargo than for many months past—say the bulk of 1,300 bbls and other shipments comparatively small. The Golden Gate and other leading mills have ceased operation for a season, in order to make needed repairs for the new crop year. The price of best silk dressed is \$5 75 1/2 3/4 cts bbl, although standard brands of Extra-both Bakers and Family—are to be obtained in round lots at \$5 25 1/2 3/4 cts; Superfine, \$5 25 1/2 3/4 cts, and \$4 50 1/2 3/4 cts for country brands. The stock of Flour is light; yet sufficient for the current demand, notwithstanding freights to China per steamer have been reduced within a fortnight from \$10 1/2 per ton down to \$5 75, the British steamer Altona, leaving for Hongkong on the 26th, charging but \$5 75 per ton. The shipment, however, will, it is said, be about 3,500 bbls.
BARLEY—The market for choice Brewing exhibits continued firmness. Sales for the week of 3,000 kbs choice Bay to arrive at \$1 50; 3,500 kbs; Opast Brewing, \$1 35, 5,000 kbs Coast in lots within the range of \$1 22 1/2 1/2 3/4 cts, latter for prime.

OATS—In addition to several car-loads from Nebraska the Ajax, from Oregon, brought us 4,833 kbs. The demand is light, and prices favor the buyer. Best Oregon are offered at \$2 20, without finding buyers. Sales continued to jobbing lots within the range of \$1 95 1/2 25 cts.
CATTLE—Beef is plentiful, selling by the quarter at 50 cts, Calves, plenty, 50 cts. Mutton, 50 1/2 cts; Lambs, 70 cts. Hogs on foot are abundant, but the demand is light; prices 60 cts for live, and dressed, 80 1/2 cts, the latter for small.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Receipts of Butter are less liberal, and prices firm at \$27 3/4 cts for good; choice, 32 1/2 cts; Fair, 25 1/2 cts, California Cheese, 12 1/2 cts; Eastern Cheese 12 1/2 cts for good to choice. Fresh California Eggs are plentiful at \$2 1 1/2 3/4 cts; 27,000 dozen Oregon, received by steamer, selling at 17 1/2 cts; Eastern Eggs, large arrivals, 16 1/2 cts.

HAY—New crop is now coming in. Sales of choice Wheat by the cargo at \$19 75; common old, \$14, up to \$20 for prime, of which the stock is light.
POTATOES—All of the Humboldt and other choice old passed into the hands of the trade, and now jobbing at \$1 50. Tomatoes and Petalums selling in lots at \$1 25 1/2 3/4 cts. New sell from wagons at \$1 35 1/2 25 cts per 100 lbs, according to quality.
CORN—Offerings are light. Sales during the week rather limited, within the range of \$2 25 1/2 30 cts.
BRAN—The supply is light and the demand large; mill, price, \$25 50 per ton. Middlings, \$30.

BIRTHS.

COLEMAN—At South San Francisco, May 19, to the wife of James Coleman, a son.
BUCKLEY—In this city, May 20, to the wife of Edward Buckley, a daughter.
O'CONNOR—In this city, May 22, at 204 Ellis street, the wife of Joseph O'Connor of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCALKEE—MCARTHY—In this city, May 18, Francis McAlkeer to Julia McCarthy, both of this city.
SULLIVAN—MCORMICK—In this city, May 15, James Sullivan to Mary McCormick.

DEATHS.

CALLAGHAN—In this city, May 17, Dennis Callaghan a native of Ireland, aged 34 years, 1 month and 20 days.
CONLEY—In this city, May 10, James Conley, a native of County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 81 years.
O'DONNELL—In this city, May 21, at the family residence, 116 Bernard street, Margaret, wife of James O'Donnell, whose maiden name was Margaret Sullivan a native of Mitchelstown, County Cork, Ireland, aged 63 years. (Brooklyn, N. Y.) papers please copy.
MURPHY—In this city, May 19, Thomas Murphy, a native of County Longford, Ireland, aged 34.
ELDRIDGE—In this city, May 18, William Eldridge, a native of Ireland, aged 40 years.
CAGNEY—In San Jose, May 20, John Cagney, a native of Ireland, aged 36 years.
FLYNN—In this city, May 20, John Henry, son of P. T. and Mary Flynn, aged 5 years, 10 months and 11 days.
FOLEY—In this city, on Wednesday evening, May 21, Catherine Foley, daughter of Francis and Ellen Foley, aged 4 years and 1 month.

United States Labor Items.

In this city the United States authorities, for some incomprehensible reason, send off to British Columbia for a poor quality of free stone to build the San Francisco mint; and they take a Mr. Blackburne, an inveterate Britisher and American, to superintend the construction of the harbor defenses at the Golden Gate. Have native Americans or naturalized citizens any rights which officialism is bound to respect?

Operations for building a fifteen-gun battery near Ballast Point, San Diego, has been begun. Its estimated cost is \$150,000 for the battery, and \$75,000 for the apparatus.

In New York they are taking a step in the right direction, as preparation are being made for holding a series of meetings in different parts of the city, with a view of bettering the present condition of the workmen. A num-

ber of prominent citizens have taken up the matter, and promise their best influence by attending meetings, with the view of drawing the attention of the people to the condition of the working classes, who have long been victims of gross injustice by the unscrupulous politicians and moneyed corporations and grasping monopolies, thus rendering their position every thing else but comfortable, with prostitution and misery staring them in the face on every hand. This state of things, as they exist, is owing chiefly to a lack of education on the part of the working classes.

The following resolution was sent to Governor Dix, in reference to the annexation of the lower portion of Westchester county with New York, in which it is resolved: That the two hundred thousand working men and women of New York ask Governor Dix to sign the act before June, to annex lower Westchester county to the city, since it provides an area in which a poor man may acquire a home, which is now rendered impossible on the south of the island by reason of the enormous price of the land; and it is an imperative demand in the highest interest of health.

The Conference of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners and Amalgamated Order of Carpenters, with a Committee representing the bosses, adjourned without attaining any substantial result. The men are firm for eight hours. The prevailing opinion is that there will be a general strike.

DR. F. A. A. BELINGE,
Physician and Surgeon,
(Late of St. Mary's Hospital.)

Residence, No. 605 Geary street. Office, 142 1/4 Fourth street, San Francisco.
Office Hours—From 10 o'clock A. M., to 12 M., and from 3 to 5 P. M. my10-1f

P. J. McMahon,
HOME AGAIN AT THE....

RUSS HOUSE SALOON
MONTGOMERY STREET. my10-1f

T. J. DIXON, J. J. DIXON

Dixon Brothers,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters,
No. 406 Montgomery street, (Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's. San Francisco.)
All work warranted. my10-1f

TRANOR & KNOX,
Commission Stock Brokers,
513 California street, San Francisco. my10-1f

T. J. POWERS,
Hayes Valley Market.

135 Hayes street, one door from Van Ness Avenue, SAN FRANCISCO.
Dealer in all kinds of American Meats, Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Ham, Bacon, Tongues, Sausages, Lard, and all kinds of Smoked Meats, Etc.

Restaurants, Boarding Houses and Shipping Orders promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge, at the Lowest Market Prices. my10-1f

McKenna & Greany,
Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN...
HAY AND GRAIN.
West side of Drumm street, between Clay and Washington, San Francisco. my10-1f

P. A. ESPINA.

TEACHER OF...
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PENMANSHIP

Writing Academy, Room No. 7, over the Hibernia Bank, corner of Market and Montgomery streets, San Francisco. my3-1f

J. W. TUCKER & Co.

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER.—We offer the largest assortment ever in the city, and at low prices. Great care given to repairing watches. J. W. Tucker & Co., 101 and 103 Montgomery street.
N. B.—Watches repaired with care and warranted. my4-1f

SAN QUENTIN FERRY.

CHANGE OF HOURS.
ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1873, the Steamer CONTRA

COSTA, Captain McKENZIE, connecting with the San Rafael Railroad, will leave as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO.	SAN RAFAEL.
9:30 A. M.	7:45 A. M.
1:00 P. M.	11:15 A. M.
4:30 P. M.	2:30 P. M.

Until further notice, the Steamer will make trips on SUNDAY as follows, leaving:

SAN FRANCISCO.	SAN RAFAEL.
10:00 A. M.	8:00 A. M.
5:00 P. M.	CHAS. MINTURN.

my3-1f

James McGinn,
Undertaker

AND.....
General Furnisher,

No. 717 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

Horses and Coaches; Rosewood, Mahogany and Lead Coffins; Shrouds, Cravats, Silver and White Metal Coffins constantly on hand.
Grave Stones, Iron and Wood Enclosures furnished. Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.
Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my9-1f

JOE BALOUN & JULIUS LAMBLA,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

No. 613 WASHINGTON STREET
SAN FRANCISCO.

\$6 PANTS.....BUSINESS SUITS, \$30.

Court Exchange

MURDOCK & MURRAY.....PROPRIETORS
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Wines and Liquors
Dunbar Alley, Near of City Hall, San Francisco. my2-1f

Will be Issued

...ON...

Tuesday, May 20th, 1873

...THE...

FIRST NUMBER

...OF...

THE AMERICAN GAEL,

A New Irish National Journal, the Largest and Handsomest Irish Paper ever published in this or any other country. Five cents a copy. Two dollars and a half a year.

JOHN O'MAHONY, - - - EDITOR.

THE IRISH NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

Order the nearest News Dealer to get you the First Number; or send for it to the office,
50 Chatham Street,
New York City. my10-1f

ADDRESS, Post Office Box 8, 821.

Donovan House,

Michael Donovan.....Proprietor.

HARNEY STREET.

BETWEEN THIRTEENTH AND FOURTEENTH.

Omaha, Nebraska. my10-1f

KENNEDY'S BITTERS.

ILLER & CO'S.,

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

The latest and most POPULAR BITTERS known in the United States. my10-1f

THE MAHON HOUSE
San Rafael.

THIS CHARMING AND PLEASANT
Summer Resort for Families is now
open and ready to receive visitors.
Elegantly furnished.
my10-1f M. O'CONNOR & J. JULIAN, Proprietors.

Jacob Strahle & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR....

DELANEY'S
Patent Steel Wire Cushions.



Two First Premiums in 1871 for our Latest Design
"GRECIAN CURVE" Table, with Four Legs, for Beauty,
Style and Durability.
Billiard, Jenny Lind and Pigeon Hole Tables, Keno
Sets, Dice, Dominoes, Ten Pins and Balls, Cue Leathers,
Chalk, Etc., Etc.

533 Market Street 533
San Francisco, Cal.

Post Office Box 1,989
Always on hand, a full stock of Billiard Goods. The
Largest House on the Pacific Coast. The Lowest Prices.
my10-1f

Captain Badger's

GRAND CENTRAL PARK

OAKLAND.

Forty minutes ride by Boat and Cars from San Francisco.
The Accommodations for Amusement cannot be excelled.
The Largest Skating Pavilion and Ball Room on the Pacific Coast. A Beautiful Lake supplied with all kinds of Pleasure Boats for Visitors.

THE GYMNASIUM
Is fitted up with all kinds of apparatus for those fond of
Gymnastic Exercises.

Target Ground and Shooting Gallery
These beautiful grounds, sheltered from the winds which
prevail on the other side of the Bay, nestling in verdure
and affording a glorious view of the "Golden County of
Alameda," offer unexceptionable attractions for

PICNICS.
As arrangements can be made with the Boat and Railroad Company for very low rates.
Address personally, or by letter,
CAPTAIN BADGER,

At his office, at Keene's Music Store, Northeast corner of Kearny and Bush streets, or personally at Grand Central Park, Oakland. my10-1f

F. E. MCMURRAY. D. MURRAY.

McMurray & Hurly,

CARRIAGE PAINTERS,

820 Folsom street and 521 Pacific street.

All kinds of Coach and Carriage Painting done with neatness and dispatch. Also, Carriages of all descriptions for sale. Particular attention paid to country orders. my10-1f

JOHN M'ENEMY,

BUTCHER,

STALLS 7, 8 and 9,
California Market,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Hotels, Restaurants and Families supplied on reasonable terms. Shipping supplied at short notice. Corned and Salt Beef, by the barrel, warranted. Marketing delivered to all parts of the city free of charge. my10-1f